The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1887. NUMBER 404.

Wanted

A responsible man to handle household articles. Call at the Hawkins House at once Room 12.

BAY STATE MFG. CO.

The Favorite Line to California.

The Great Rock Island (C., R. I. & P. R'y), offers a choice of routes beyond Missouri River, on both single and round trip tickets. First-class excursions every week. Rates as low as the lowest. Trains composed of elegant day coaches, superb dining cars, magnificent chair cars and Pullman Palace sleeping cars. For full information, address, E. A. Holbrook, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Ill.

REWARD!

The YPSILANTI GUN CLUB will pay liberally for any information of persons shooting Quail before Nov. 1st. Apply to members of the club or at Mallion's Gun Shop.

The Business World in Miniature at

Cleary's

BUSINESS COLLEGE!

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY,
PRINCIPAL.

BANGHART & CLARK,

Proprietors of the

Central Meat Market

CONGRESS ST.,

The best place in the city from which to order

FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS

Beefsteak, Porksteak, Sausage

Hams, Bacons, Shoulders.

None but the VERY BEST MEATS bought or sold.

GOODWIN & CRICH,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boots and Shoes!

Fine Custom Work Solicited.

Repairing neatly and promptly done. Prices reasonable and good work guaranteed.

Shop on Huron St., opp. Fire Engine House.

GOODWIN & CRICH.

WEAVERS REEDS

CARPET SHUTTLES
WIRE HARNESS
HARNESS FRAMES
WEAVERS SUPPLIES
PURE DYES.

FOR SALE BY
Old Dye Wood Warehouse
28 Woodward Ave,
Detroit, Mich.

When, Where and Why.

WHEN?---To-day, to-morrow, or any other day.

WHERE?---Arthur Smith's Grocery on Congress street.

WHY?---Because he has a large stock of the best Groceries and sells them at lowest possible prices. He has fresh fruits, canned fruits, fruits of the orchard field and factory. Tea from China and Japan, Coffee from Java, Spices from South America, and the best that could be bought in the grocery line from the markets of the world.

SENIOR LIFE INSURANCE.

THE AMERICAN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., OF ELKHART, IND.

Is the BEST Senior Life Ins. Co. in the World. The lowest assessments. Only one each month. No annual dues. No pools. Each month pays the losses for that month. ABSOLUTELY SAFE. Pays promptly without quibbling. Will transfer members from other Co.'s free.

Address the Secretary at Elkhart, Ind. S. STEWART, Sec'y.

A Bracelet Lost.

A bracelet, gold with garnet set, was lost on the fair grounds last week. The finder will receive a reward by leaving it at the Ypsilantian office.

Pedigree Lost.

An envelope containing the pedigree of a horse, Talamaque, valuable only to me, the owner of the horse, was lost in Ypsilanti last week. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at The Ypsilantian office.

CHARLES KOCH, Scio, Mich.

International Military Encampment at Chicago, October 1st to 20th, 1887.

For the above Encampment the Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tuesday, Oct. 11th., Friday, Oct, 14th. and Tuesday, Oct. 18th. Tickets good for three days.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

For Rent.

I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party. AUSTIN GEORGE.

A Deep Subject.

Gough Bros., successors to A. L. Corey in the pump business, are prepared to do well and cistern digging and cleaning and repairing of all kinds in that line. You can buy a good pump of them very cheap. 027

Wanted

Two ladies to handle a fine line of goods. Call at the Hawkins House. Room 12. BAY STATE MFG. CO.

POCKET BOOK FOUND, containing money. Inquire of Jacob Emerick.

Get your underwear at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Go to Comstock & Co. for oilcloth.

A Splendid new lot of fancy work, scrap and nick-nack baskets, just received at the Bazarette.

The rooms over the Ypsilantian office, suitable for office, shop or residence purposes, are for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to or address, Samuel Post, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A strictly all wool extra long ladies' hose for twenty-five cents per pair at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Fall and winter gloves, mittens and hosiery just received at the Bazarette.

A suit of scarlet underwear worth three dollars for two at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s, No. 2 Union Block.

Liquid paints at Samson's in large or small packages. Warranted equal to the best and price within reach of all. Black and wine color for buggies—one coat will make them new again.

Don't buy your winter cloak until you get our prices.

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

Heavy underwear for 50 cts. at Comstock's.

We give you bargains in dry goods and shoes. *Sure.*

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

New wall paper and borders at Samson's. Prices reduced since July 1st. Gilt paper at 25 cents a roll. New goods received weekly.

Fine cashmere gloves for fall wear only 15 cts. at Comstock & Co.'s.

The famous Goodyear's and Boston Rubber Co.'s rubber footwear at No. 2 Union Block.

Bright, cheap cards for albums, or reward cards just received at the Bazarette.

See Comstock's heavy 15 ct. hose.

We can give you bargains in ladies' and children's shoes which cannot be beaten in the state.

TRIM MCGREGOR & CO.

New fancy work baskets at the Bazarette.

Astrachan in colors for jackets at Comstock's.

Ladies' fine and heavy winter undergarments for 49 cents each at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Blatchford's stock food, old process oil cake and Raven's condition powders for horses, cattle sheep and swine.

P. H. DEVOE, Congress st.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & POWERS, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - PERRY F. POWERS.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

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Payable in Advance.

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Local Edition, four pages: Per year, $1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich

YPSILANTI PEANUTS.—Mrs. Fred Warner, who lives a mile east of the city, has grown peanuts this year which are fully matured. Mr. Collins has a plant with its fruit attached, displayed at his peanut stand on Huron street.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—The completion of the eighth summer of Master Frank, son of A. A. Graves, was celebrated by a happy party of fifty or sixty little folks, last Friday. Rainy weather was of no account at all to them, and we wish they might be always in a like degree superior to outward circumstances. Pretty and useful gifts on the part of the guests, and a feast on the part of the host, contributed to the cheer for all.

A DESIRABLE IMPROVEMENT.—The extension of the sidewalk on River street to Highland Cemetery, is a most valuable addition to our public conveniences. It doesn't look well, however, for the city to peremptorily require private parties to construct their portions in a given time and leave that along the cemetery grounds unbuilt. It strikes us, too, as inequitable to require private owners to build such long stretches of walk, that are much more to the benefit of the community than of the property. Private owners should pay so much of the cost of a sidewalk as their property is deemed to be benefited by it, and the city should pay the balance.

INSTALLATION.—Methodist ministers do not have to be installed over their churches, as some others are, but they have to be installed in their parsonages, and the Rev. Mr. Venning, the new pastor here, is undergoing that interesting process this week. He brings a wife and daughter with him, and another daughter, now visiting at the east, will join them after a while. He leaves two children sleeping in the cemetery at Saginaw, a fact to which he alluded in some remarks at the close of his first sermon here last Sunday, in terms that drew tears from many eyes. The allusion was incidental, in speaking of his ability to sympathize with any of his people who should need his attention in time of bereavment. He made a most favorable impression, both in his sermon and in the tender personal remarks following.

THE FAIR.—Our report of the Fair, last week, included its operations up to the last day, Friday. The unfavorable weather of that day caused the attendance to be much below that expected, but it was yet large. As a whole the fair of the present year was successful in every respect, and the officers and managers of the Eastern Michigan Agricultural Association have much reason to be proud of the result, largely due to their energy and enterprise. The following are the officers for 1888, elected on the last day of the fair: President, W. H. Lowden; Vice Presidents, John W. Nanry, John F. Stafford; Treasurer, Wm. Campbell; Secretary, Frank Joslyn; Marshal, George Palmer; Executive Committee, Henry Stoflet, John B. Berdan, Wm. Dansingburg, W. W. Van Duyn, Chas. H. Roberts and S. T. Gridley.

ELI PERKINS.—The parquette and dress circle of the opera house were filled, Tuesday evening, with an audience that listened to Eli Perkins for two hours, and spent the greater part of the time laughing. The entertainment given by Perkins is not worthy of the name of a lecture, but is rather a recital of stale jokes, puns, and anecdotes, productive of laughter and a degree of enjoyment, of course, but destitute of purpose and devoid of even connected ideas. His assumed "philosophy of wit," which he boastfully claims to have first elucidated, is better and more fully presented in two paragraphs of Holmes' "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," than was given in all of Perkins' references to it. He possesses no oratorial power, is not a success as a mimic, and is little else than a second-rate jester and a high-priced purveyor of almanac humor.

What Our Manufactures Amount to.

From the statistics of Ypsilanti manufactures, published in our daily issues last week, we make the following

RECAPITULATION:

Four paper and two pulp mills, two flour mills, Mr. Wiard's fruit and mineral products, Ferrier's flour mill and machinery manufacture, the creamery, Parsons' coffee roasters and windmills, etc., the knitting factory, carriage factories, marble works, Thompson's seeders, pumps, helves and whiffletrees, dress stays, mineral water, and bean and apple barreling industries, all together employ 600 hands, distribute $230,000 a year in wages, and put upon the market an annual product of $1,750,000.

SPECIAL ELECTION.—A special election will be held in the fifth ward, next Monday, Oct. 10, to choose one Alderman in place of Wm. Deubel, removed from the ward. The board of registration meets at Schade's on Saturday, at which time non-registered voters who wish to vote must appear.

CIRCUIT COURT.—The October term began Tuesday, with a docket of 79 cases—8 criminal, including the Laflin arson case with Capt. Allen defending; 51 law, including 6 trespass cases in which the township of Manchester is defendant; and 20 chancery, including 4 for divorce, and Mr. Moorman's injunction suit against Dr. Hale.

THE MISSIONARY MEETINGS.—The Presbyterian Woman's Synodical Foreign Missionary Society closed its annual meeting last night with a powerful presentation of the wonderful work in Japan, and its demands upon us. Their Home Missionary Society is holding its annual meeting to-day, with addresses this evening by Rev. Dr. R. H. Allen, Mrs. C. E. Walker, and others.

THE LIGHT TOWERS.—The five electric light towers are all in place, and those upon the bluffs, rearing their lanterns 125 feet above the hill-tops, are lofty indeed. Those by the fourth and fifth ward schools, on the east side, and at the head of Pearl street, on the west, crown the opposite summits, while the third and first ward towers are on lower ground. The latter, at the intersection of Huron and Washington streets, should have been five or six rods further south, at the point of the V, and then its light would have looked straight down both streets, instead of obliquely across both as now. The arm lights to be used at other intersections will be upon movable bracket arms 26 feet long—sufficient to reach from the pole to the street center.

BUSINESS COLLEGE RECEPTION.—Mr. P. R. Cleary has issued invitations to the business and professional men of this city and their immediate friends to attend a reception in the college hall to-morrow (Friday) evening, the occasion being the fourth anniversary of the establishment of the college. The program of the occasion will consist of instrumental and vocal music, the former to be furnished by the celebrated Chequamagon orchestra of Ann Arbor, and the vocal music by our best home talent, and short addresses by Mayor Cornwell, Prof. Putnam, E. P. Allen and C. R. Whitman. The following members of the Business College faculty and students, will compose the reception committee: P. R. Cleary, B. F. Bailey, W. S. Hall, J. C. McClenahan, Mrs. J. C. McClenahan, Flora B. Parker, Susie J. Lamb and Ella Samson.

Died.

Mrs. Branton, living in the fourth ward, died of typhoid fever last Thursday night, aged 29, and was buried Sunday. She left a husband and three children, one of whom, an infant, followed the mother to the shadowy world, on Monday. The family has lived here about two years.

The mother of Wm. W. Miller, near Eaton's mills, died of dropsy, last Monday, and was buried at Belleville yesterday.

Hiram Carmer, aged 75, who died Monday, is to be buried at Stony Creek, at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

John B. Finch Dead.

The eloquent prohibition advocate who spoke here last spring, John B. Finch, died suddenly in Masachusetts, Monday night. He had spoken at Lynn that evening, and was on his way to Boston, when he was taken with a fit, as the dispatches state, on the train, and died soon after reaching the city. The remains were sent to Evanston, Ill., where his wife and three children reside. Mr. Finch's eloquent and effective reply to Mr. Duffield in Detroit will be remembered by all who were interested in last spring's contest.

Rev. Thos. K. Beecher, the most erratic member of that illustrious family, has been nominated for Secretary of State on the greenback ticket. There will be five, and probably six, state tickets in New York this year.

The gale that raged here all day and night of Monday was most destructive on the lakes. Many vessels foundered or were driven ashore. The propeller California went down in Lake Michigan with a loss of seven lives, and the Vanderbilt is missing on Lake Superior.

Comstock & Co. have a splendid line of all wool dress goods for 50 cts. per yard.

Did you see our new twenty-five cent double fold dress goods—just the thing for a school dress.

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

Teachers, if you wish beautiful, cheap school cards, just call at the Bazarette.

A French kid vamp, Dongola top button shoe, latest style and best manufacture for three dollars, worth four dollars, at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. One bottle will prove its merits. Fred S. Davis, Ypsilanti, Mich. oct

THE VOLUNTEER AND THE THISTLE.

They thought the fast new Thistle boat
Would cheer the heart of every Scot
And beat ev'ry Yankee craft afloat
Upon the summer sea.

They built her on the "banks o' Clyde,"
In the breeze like thistle-down to glide
And beat them on the other side
Upon the summer sea.

So sharp and trim, so light and strong.
They sent her o'er the ocean foam
To get the cup to carry home
Far across the sea.

But the Volunteer led all the way,
With all her banners flying gay,
And left the Thistle behind that day
Upon the rolling sea.

The wind was fair, the coast was clear,
But she could not pass the Volunteer,
And Glasgow could not give a cheer,
For across the sea.

The Thistle boat of Captain Barr's
Had to sail behind the stripes and stars,
With no honor to the British tars
Upon the sounding sea.

Before they get the cup away,
They 'll have to build, some other day,
The best boat ever dashed the spray
Upon the summer sea.

WM. LAMBIE.

A Reminiscence of War Days.

Dr. Batwell has shown us a two column clipping from an Ypsilanti paper of 1862, reporting a series of 14th regiment presentations—a flag from the ladies of Ypsilanti to the regiment, presented by Prof. Sill; a horse and equipments from Companies A, D, E and K, to Major Quackenbush, presented by Orderly Sergeant Foote, of Co. F, and swords to Capts. Beebee of Co. E, and Jeffres of Co. B, from their companies. Prof. Foote and young ladies sang the Star Spangled Banner, and the regiment sang a song written for them, the closing verse of which was as follows:

YPSILANTI is the Hearthstone round which
we've gathered strong,
Woman's hand and loving hearts here have
cheered us all along,—
Your blessings fill our hearts as we shout the
parting song
Of the WOLVERINE FOURTEENTH.

Normal Lecture and Music Course.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the above popular course, and a full list of the attractions to be presented, with dates of their presentation, plan of seating, prices, etc., will be published next week.

An Unfortunate Friendship.

The Ann Arbor Courier is still continuing the Luce-University fight, though what it hopes to gain by such a course is not apparent. If a state republican convention were to be held this fall, with the general feeling of friendship that at present exists for Gov. Luce, he would receive the endorsement and support of nine-tenths of the delegates. It would seem that one moment's serious consideration of the interests involved would convince any honest friend of the University that opposition to Gov. Luce in its behalf can gain it no friends and may make it many enemies. The logic of such reasoning may not be conclusive, but its truth is apparent to observers of public sentiment. Were it even granted, that Gov. Luce had made a mistake in his treatment of the University, it can not therefore be assumed that that mistake has aroused the extreme hostility in the minds of all who deem it such that is displayed by some of the pretended friends of the University. The University belongs to Michigan, and it is a possession of which our state is justly proud, and that pride can be depended upon to jealously guard its interests and stimulate its growth. Any effort, then, that promises to create a division among its friends, or that in any way seeks to further make the University an object of political discussion and dissension, whatever its pretence may be, can not be actuated by real friendship for the University. Or if it be, then indeed should that institution seek to be delivered from the friendship that displays itself in such an unfortunate manner.

"Pot Hunters" Beware.

During last winter the members of the Ypsilanti Gun Club went to no small expense and much trouble to have sent to this city several dozen Virginia quail, hoping thereby to stock some of our woods and fields with these game birds. They were given the best of care and as soon as the weather permitted in the spring, were liberated at various points near the city. The members of the club have been congratulating themselves on the prospects of some good sport this fall. They have recently learned, however, that "pot hunters" have been killing off the young birds, although the game laws do not permit quail shooting until Nov. 1st. The Club is justly indignant over the matter and are on a still hunt after parties suspected, with good prospect of bagging them, and if the miscreants are caught they will be given the fullest benefit of the game laws.

Salem.

Mr. Ernest Renwick met with a sad accident Wednesday evening, by being kicked by a horse, fracturing his limbs just below the knees.

Miss Townsend, a former Normalite, is the guest of Miss Bettis.

Mrs. Kate Walters of Dakota, is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cook, and other relatives.

Dr. J. H. Lemen and wife, have removed to Dixboro, where they now reside.

A large number of Salemites are intending to take in the Plymouth fair this week.

Rev. Mr. Mills returns to Ogemaw Co., the 5th., to renew his labors at that place.

Personal.

Mrs. E. C. Bowling went east this week for a few weeks' visit in New York and Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Stephenson and family are visiting relatives at Perrinsville this week.

Chester Sterling, who was visiting here with his mother, Mrs. C. Y. Sterling, last week, returned to Flint Saturday.

Mr. C. Cone Warner is officiating as principal, faculty and instructor in the educational establishment at Carpenter's Corners, his duties as such commencing last Monday.

William Barr of Ypsilanti was elected to the board of trustees of the Michigan Association of the New Jerusalem Church (Swedenborgian), at its annual meeting.

Capt. Allen returned from Dakota Tuesday morning. He made several addresses in Dakota, and as he occupied high platforms and the atmosphere was clear, it is quite probable that his talks were heard and enjoyed throughout the territory generally.

Judge Joslyn was taken quite ill from the effects of an overdose of morphine and quinine, at Monroe, recently, and had to adjourn court.

It is reported that M. T. Woodruff is a candidate for the Cadillac postoffice. Whatever influence we may have with the administration can be counted for "Tully." We also learn from an item in his paper, the Cadillac Democrat, that he severely injured his left hand last week while manipulating a power press.

Prof. Bellows modestly took possession of all the premiums offered for Plymouth Rock chickens at the Fair last week and then was not happy because more premuims were not offered. In problems and pullets Prof. Bellows excels.

Mr. J. H. Miller, who recently removed from Manchester to this city, left for Los Angeles, Cal., Monday. He goes to inspect the country of "The Coast," and may decide to buy it.

Mrs. W. D. Cree of Covington, Ky., was the guest of her friend, Lena M. Bissell, last week.

Mrs. W. D. Snyder, formerly Hattie McElcheran, is visiting her parents and expects to spend the next four weeks here.

I. N. Beeson, traveling salesman for the Sheffield Railroad Velocipede Manufacturing Co., of Three Rivers, Mich., has been in town a few days, ending on Tuesday of this week. His wife, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler, and her daughter, Nelly, will remain all winter at the home of her parents.

Mr. T. W. McAndrew, who has been spending the past three weeks on his western estate, near Argyle, Minn., returned home last evening. Tom is the possessor of 320 acres of good land, and a portion of his crop this year consisted of 5000 bushels of wheat.

It is officially announced that Mr. P. M. Campbell of this city will succeed Henry S. Boutelle in the Custom House department at Detroit, the change to occur about the first of November.

Walter Thorne, the young telegraph operator, whose home is near this city, is at present dangerously ill from typhoid fever, at Lansing. His brother, E. W. Thorne, is attending his bedside.

Miss Lizzie W. Grobe left for Chicago, where she will spend several weeks visiting with friends.

Mr. J. S. Harris, father of the Harris brothers who conduct the grocery on the corner of Congress and Washington streets, is dangerously ill, and has been so during the past ten days. The report from him this morning is that he is no better, but hopes for his recovery are still held.

Mr. E. S. Shaw will address the temperance meeting at Good Templars' Hall next Sunday afternoon. All are invited.

Normal Items.

Copies of the old edition of Prof. Bellows' geometry are now at a premuim. The new edition will not be out for several months yet.

The Normal register shows about the usual annual growth. Oct. 4, 568 students had been classified, being fully forty more than at the same time last year.

The first number of The Normal News is out. Four pages more than in previous years and a part to be filled with notes from the various departments of the school are among the improvements promised for the year.

Stoves have been set up in several rooms to supplement the heating by the old boilers which have become so weak from rust that they are of little service. The new boilers will be ready about Christmas.

J. W. Kennedy and Miss Flora Wilbur, both of '87, have found opportunity to visit the Normal since the opening of the term. The Jackson fair gave Mr. Kennedy a short relief from duty at Parma, likewise the local fair at Ithaca relieved Miss Wilbur. It is rumored that T. L. Evans will be in the city and attend the meeting of his society, the Crescent, next Friday evening.

The number of subscribers to The Normal News secured by the canvass of students in the halls Tuesday, indicates an increasing interest in our school paper.

Reports from the senior spelling examination showed better standings than usual. Some eight or ten spelled every word of the hundred.

A letter from W. J. McKone indicates that he is enjoying his work at Morrice, and pushing matters with his usual vigor He has two assistants, and the total enrollment is above 130.

Mere Mention.

Ann Arbor finally has one Moore city treasurer, and "his name is John."

There will be a reception given at the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, Oct. 12, to the students. All students and their friends are cordially invited to be present.

The new commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic is Judge Rae, of Minneapolis, who enlisted from Pennsylvania when a boy of 12, and was a Captain at 16. He is only 38 years old now. Mrs. Emma A. Hampton of Detroit is the new national president of the Women's Relief Corps.

Another member of the Ann Arbor faculty has been called to a higher position elsewhere, Prof. W. H. Payne, of the chair of pedagogy, having been elected Chancellor of the University of Nashville.

Oliver Westfall of Northville has been convicted of keeping a saloon under the prohibition ordinances of the village, and fined $35, and $25 costs, or 30 days in the house of correction. He appeals to the circuit count, and proposes to go the supreme court before being satisfied that he is whipped.

Allen Pierce, colored laborer of Ypsilanti, who has seen the sun of sixty-three summers and has been twice married and twice a widower, took out a licence Wednesday, to marry Jane Elizabeth Warren of Ypsilanti, a housekeeper who has been married once before and is only twenty-three years younger than her not youthful groom. —Ann Arbor Argus.

The missionary boards of the religous society known as the Disciples, or Christians, as they call themselves, but which are more often called "Campbellites," are arranging to build a church edifice in Ann Aroor. President Garfield was a member of this church.

Miss Dunn of Hillsdale, State Secretary of the Young Woman's Christian Association will give an address at the Congregational church next Sunday, October 9, at 3 o'clock, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. of Ypsilanti. All are cordially invited.

The Presbyterian organ fund was advanced thirty dollars by the colored Jubilee Singers concert Monday evening. The concert Saturday evening, owing to the rain, failed to more than pay expenses, and the company was induced to cancel an engagement at Dexter and repeat their concert Monday evening.

The Chelsea fair, which was held last week, is said to have been very successful. How many counties are there in these United States that could hold two successful fairs within its boders in one week and follow it with another successful one in the next week. Ypsilanti and Chelsea furnished the two fairs last week and the third is now being held at Ann Arbor, with Plymouth also in full blast and half the patranage coming from Washtenaw county.

The first meeting of the Ypsilanti Chautauqua Circle was held with Mrs. P. Stevens, Monday evening. Prof. J. C. McClenahan was chosen as President for the year, Mrs. Stevens as Vice-President, Mrs. F. A. Holmes as Secretary. Meetings of the Circle will be held Monday evening of every other week. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Bassett, on Washington street, Monday evening, Oct. 17.

Robert Lambie is putting a stone walk in front of his property on Washton street. The improvement is one that will add much to the beauty and value of the property, and it will be appreciated by Washington street pedestrians. It would afford us great pleasure to announce that a stone walk would soon take the place of the present corduroy arrangement on Huron street, from the postoffice to Fairchild's market, but we much fear that that glad announcement must be preceded by a number of sad ones.

We have received the first number of the Normal News for the present year. It contains a very handsome portrait of David P. Mayhew, former Principal of the Normal, and the first who has occupied that position to pass from this world. The News is neatly arranged typographically, is well printed, and in the matter and manner of its literary contents fully sustains the standard it has heretofore attained. Mr. W. D. Hill, is editor-in-chief of the News this year, as has before been announced, and W. F. Lewis is business manager, and Coe Brothers are the printers.

Saline.

When Chas. Isbell came down the 4th stretch with his colt in the 3:00 minute class at Ypsilanti Sept. 28th there was many a one on the Grand Stand said just look at old Bill McLachlam, the old Veteran, drive that colt.

Andrew McHenry took off the cake on poultry at the Ypsilanti fair.

There were 45 membership tickets sold to persons from Saline to the Ypsilanti fair and all had from 5 to 20 exhibits.

Guy Stevenson of Ann Arbor visited old friends the 24th of Sept.

Will McKinnon is home for a visit from the far West.

George Benton, an old Saline boy, is clerking at Williamston.

H. A. Leisemere is helping D. A. Bennett at the depot.

Ed. Bonney is on a visit to old friends at Jerome.

Lost.

On Thursday, of the Fair, a lady's pin—a carbuncle, surrounded with garnets. A proper reward will be paid for its recovery. MRS. N. REDNER.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, . MICH.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

The "Spring Frogs"and the "Bloody-nouns" are two colored base-ball clubs of Wilmington, N. C.

The Kansas poultry egg crop is worth $1,500,000.

Dueling among women is becoming fashionable in France.

A new memorial of Chaucer is to be erected in Poet's corner.

The management of eight London theaters is in the hands of women.

The electric light is now being used in the Scotch fisheries with great success.

Nine cables are used to tell the daily story of Europe to America and America to Europe.

A Texan at Throckmorton brought an editor two wildcats to be credited on his subscription.

A new republic, called the Republic of Counani, between Brazil and French Guiana, has been declared.

The house in which Isaiah Colby and his wife were murdered at Cherry Run, Penn., is nearly cut to pieces by relic hunters, and one of them has the shoes taken from Colby after the murder on exhibition in his store in Lock Haven.

A horse with goggles was one of the attractions of the Clinton square market-place in Boston the other day. The animal was very near sighted, and an oculist took the necessary measurements, and, sending to New York, had a pair of concave spectacles made for him.

For sometime it was thought a ghost had taken up its abode in Frey's mine, near Brownville, Penn., and timorous miners gave its quarters a wide berth. It was discovered that a bull calf with a long chain on its neck had wandered in there to get away from the flies and was unable to find its way out.

A traveler in looking through an open-air book stall the other day at Tokio, Japan, came across Japanese versions of "A Dead Secret," "Miss Christabel," "Les Miserables," "Le Maitre de Forge," "Serge Panine," "Monte Cristo," and a brave but unfortunate metrical translation of some of Tennyson's and Browning's poems.

A young man at Champaign, Ill., got up while asleep, went out through a window, breaking the wire screen, and onto the roof of a porch, from which he fell to the ground, a distance of twelve feet, alighting upon his hands and knees. Strange to relate, the fall did not awaken him, and his slumber was unbroken for an hour afterward.

Jacob Moors, of Ionia, Mich., boasts he can show an apple that is 40 years old, and that the orchard in which it grew has been entirely obliterated. It grew down in Lancaster county, Penn,, and was probably one of those gnarly little things that are harder than Pharaoh's heart and were often used as bullets by the early settlers in times when lead was scarce.

The latest scheme to swindle farmers is being perpetrated under the guise of a so-called society to prevent the killing of birds. A man invades the rural home, talks glibly about the good being done for the farmer by the birds, and ends by asking him to sign a pledge not to kill a bird in twelve months. The pledges, with a little manipulation, turn up in the way of a promissory note and make trouble.

A Pittsfield, Ill., man has manufactured an immense barrel churn on wheels. With this he will go through the country gathering the cream, and when he has secured the proper quantity return home. He will hitch on the churning gear, and as he drives along the churning will go on as the wagon goes along, and when he arrives there will be nothing to do but take out the butter and draw off the buttermilk.

The Toledo, Ann Arbor & Cadillac railroad company offered an Irishman $300 for his three-years' lease and offered to move his cabin to any place he might designate, having bought the land on which it stood. Pat accepted the offer and took the money, but n the men came on to move the oin and asked the Hibernian where to move it, he said "to Oireland." They thought it was a joke, but Pat holds the fort and has the $300.

A quaint old locomotive has just been assigned to duty by the Illinois Central railroad company on the Le Roy & West Lebanon line. It has one pair of wheels and two truck wheels, making only four wheels all told under the curious little machine. It weighs, with the tender and all equipments, less than ten tons. Twenty-two years ago it was stored away at Dubuque as useless, but the present rush of business has created a necessity for again pressing it into the service. Some of the old-timers in railroading may remember it as the "Vixen."

On S. N. Walker's truck farm, near Brunswick, was an Indian mound some four or five feet high and several feet in circumference, which the owner concluded to level away, so that he could plant and cultivate the ground. The center he found to contain about one hundred bushels of oyster shells, and on one side was found the skeleton of some very large person. The skull was unusally large and very thick, and the thigh bones very long, showing the original to have been a man of powerful frame, evidently an Indian. Some pottery was also found.

While a freight train on the Florida Railway & Navigation company was passing through a swamp near Gainsville a bear from the adjoining woods decided to make an exploring expedition. One of the cars was ventilated and contained some fish. The bear jumped into the car, the door having been left open, and was discovered just as he was finishing the repast. The doors were immediately closed and the trainmen were congratulating themselves on the capture, when bruin bent the rods of the skeleton door, escaped from his temporary prison, and was soon lost to sight in the woods.

Harrison Clarke, of Muskogee county Georgia, is 106 years old, but his brother is 116 and unable to be about. Harrison saw Gen. Washington, who came to the then State capital soon after the war for independence. He was a drummer-boy during the Florida Indian war. He can pick 150 pounds of cotton a day on an average, old as he is, and is a champion wrestler, his favorite trick being the "flying sallie." Although an anti-prohibitionist in principle, he never took a drink; neither did he ever take a chew of tobacco or a bath. He has had seven wives and thirty-three children, including six lots of twins.

HE DIDN'T SELL.

I guess I'll sell the farm, Jane Ann, and
boy a house in town;
Jones made an offer yesterday—he'll pay
the money down.
He said he wasn't anxious, but he had the
cash to spare.
And reminded me that nowadays cash
sales are very rare.

The farm ain't worth much, anyway, the
soil is mighty thin,
And the crops it yields is hardly worth
the putin' of them in;
Besides, that pesky railroad that they're
puttin' thro' this way
Will cut the old place slap in two—Jones
told me so to-day.

I ain't afraid to work, you know—my
daddy always said,
"There ain't a single lazy hair in Nehemiah's head."
There warn't no lazy hairs, I know, in
that old head of his,
For he did the work of three hired men,
in spite of the rheumatiz.

No, no, I'm not afraid of work—that I
don't complain—
I've tried to work with willin' hands, in
sunshine and in rain;
And I've always worn a cheerful face, except at times, may be,
When them giddy, headstrong steer o'
mine would "haw" when I said "gee!"

Perhaps it may be sinful for a mortal to
find fault
With toiling hard both day and night, if
he only made his salt,
But I've thought while cradlein' rain-lodged
oats on the sidehill over there,
That my cross was a'most too hefty for a
small-boned man to bear.

It's always been my custom, when plowin'
stumpy soil,
To hum some good old-fashioned hymn—
it sorter eased my toil;
But I tell you what, 'twas pretty hard to
smother the words of sin
When'er a springing root would break and
whack me on the shin.

I mention these 'are things, Jane Ann, because I'd like to lead
A peaceful, blameless kind of life, from
all temptation freed:
But as long as Hessian flies exist and
tater-bugs abound.
There'll be some tall profanity at times a
floatin' round.

So now, if you're agreed, Jane Ann, I'll
sell the farm to Jones—
He'll find that what it lacks in soil it well
makes up in stones;
And we'll move into the town next week—
what's that your saying, wife?
"You'll never leave the good old place as
long as you have life!"

Well, there it goes again, I vum! Go on,
and have your way;
You're bound to wear the breeches—in a
figurative way;
But you'll find I'll have my way this time,
old girl, as well as you.
So, if you're bound to stay right here, by
gracious—I'll stay, too!"

FAIR OPHELIA.

BY S. E.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

"Yes; I passed her cottage this morning, and stopped to ask her a few questions. She seems perfectly happy and contented. Simon has turned out to be a most devoted husband!"

"We must never forget her. I never cease to think of all we owe her. I believe you would have died had Peggy not taken such care of you."

"I believe I should. By Jove! she's a plucky little thing!"

"What was that you gave her on her wedding-day?"

"A golden necklet and a diamond locket with my portrait; also a big lock of my hair inside. I could not think of any better present."

"That was pretty enough. I wish you would give me one of your dear little curls," Lily whispered softly.

"What would you do with it?" Basil questioned, smoothing the flaxen head resting above his breast.

Lily unclasped a tiny chain from about her throat, and showed him a small golden heart attached to it.

"I would keep it there, and wear it night and day."

"All right wait one moment, and I will give you as much as you want."

Recklessly Basil drew out a pretty silver penknife, and, opening it, severed one of the thick brown curls falling over his brow.

Lily gave a little cry of distress, but she was too late to stay his hand.

"There you are! Is that enough?"

"More than enough. How could you be so thoughtless!" she said reproachfully.

Basil laughed gaily, watching her as she deftly wound the hair into a soft ring, laying it in the small trinket.

Before closing the heart, she pressed her pure lips almost fervently to the bright lock.

Weeks flew by on fairy wings; time seemed made only for bright pleasures and sweet love-dreams.

The warm summer was fast drawing to a close, when the terrible cloud which had long threatened Lily's happiness fell like a dark shroud on to her life.

There had been a dinner at Glen Innes and Ralph and his sister were amongst the guests gathered in the big hall.

Lily, looking like a sweet dream-maiden, flitted to and fro, helping Hazel and Rita amuse their gay visitors. No brow wore a look of greater serenity than hers; few faces could match hers in peerless beauty!

Ralph felt this, and his evil heart thrilled with mingled hate and love.

Had he dared, he would have seized her in his strong arms, and held her crushed against his breast until she swore to give up Basil to be his wife

Gipsy had recovered some of her lost gaiety; her poor little heart had ceased to throb so painfully each time she was brought into contact with the lovers.

Her brave smile and cheerful words blinded all eyes but her brother's. He read beneath that calm exterior, and knew what daily anguish battled in her soul before she could face the world with a laugh upon her lips.

Later, as they all sat in the big handsome drawing-room, one of the servants entered and spoke in a low tone to Basil.

He started, and something like a frown settled on his brow; the next instant, however, it changed to a good-natured smile.

"You will excuse me, Lily, won't you? Simon is here, and wishes to see me. I won't be long," he whispered hurriedly.

"I wonder what he wants?" Lily asked, looking a little vexed. "Can't he come another time?"

"No; I will go to him now; he may want help or advice. Don't give up my place to another."

"As if I should!" Lily said reproachfully, and she watched her lover go with tender love-lit eyes.

In the morning-room Basil found Simon waiting, his face flushed and twitching nervously, his eyes full of quiet apology.

"Well, Simon," Basil said pleasantly, "I hear you want me. What can I do for you? Are you in trouble?"

The man lifted his head and looked straight into the handsome boyish face of his companion.

"No sir; and I hope you will excuse my coming to you; but really I couldn't help it—couldn't keep silent any longer. It isn't your fault, sir, but folks will talk, and they have been speaking very unkindly of my Peggy lately."

Basil looked the surprise he felt, but he waited patiently for Simon to continue.

"I won't tell you what they have been saying, Master Basil, because you might think I believed them, and I don't!" the man went on sturdily. "But Peggy and me have talked it over, and think it best not to keep the handsome present you gave her on our wedding-day; it is too fine for a poor man's wife, sir."

As Simon spoke he laid the gold chain with its sparkling diamond locket, in Basil's hand, and a sigh of relief escaped him.

"I know you won't mind, Master Basil, and it will stop folk's tongues. Don't think we mean any offence, because Peg and me are too fond of you to displease you, sir."

Over Basil's face stole a dusky red, and the eyes fixed on Simon grew suddenly stormy.

"Do I understand you to say that people have dared to think evil of your wife and myself because I gave her that slight token of my lasting gratitude? Good heavens! If anyone breathed an ill word against Peggy I would knock him down!" he exclaimed hotly.

"I think I can guess who first turned folks against her, but I will not tell her name. Believe me, sir, I would rather have died than to bring that trinket back to you. But Peg is my wife, and I have to guard her name from evil."

"I know, Simon, you are not to blame, nor Peggy either," Basil said quietly, grasping the man's hand warmly. "I do not think any the worse of you because someone has been trying to make mischief between us. Tell Peggy from me I take back the gift without resentment, and my affection for her will not be lessened because of that. Thanks, Simon, for your trust in me. I will ask Miss Audley to go and see Peggy, to show the villagers we are not ashamed of my good little nurse."

"Thank you, Master Basil. I hope you and Miss Lily will be very happy together. She is a sweet young lady, and as good as she is beautiful. Good-night, sir."

"Good night Simon. Remember me to Peggy."

"Indeed, sir. I shant forget. We often speak of you and your dear young lady," Simon said emphatically.

Then as he moved to the door he paused, and looked wistfully at Basil.

"You are not cross, master? You won't turn against us because of this?"

"Why no—of course not, Simon. I respect you for your pride," Basil answered, smiling pleasantly.

The next instant he was alone, with the golden trinket in his hand.

With almost a sigh. Basil flung it on the table, where it lay shining in the dim lamplight.

Going to the French windows he opened them wide, and for a moment gazed out into the gathering darkness.

The pale moon cast a broad stream of light over the white balcony, bathing the beautiful sculptured figures resting there in a soft radiance.

A swift chill breeze lifted the thick hair about Basil's brow, and with an involuntary shiver he turned to face Ralph Rosslyn.

He started slightly, then smiled in a happy careless way, gazing frankly into Ralph's moody face.

"I did not hear you enter," he said quietly. "You gave me a little start when I saw you standing there."

"I am sorry, I am sure," Ralph answered sneeringly. "I did not know your nerves were so shaky."

Basil colored, and an angry light entered his eyes. It cleared, however, and with a low laugh would have passed his companion.

But Ralph blocked his way, a determined expression on his face which roused Basil's curiosity. He knew something was coming to add to his previous annoyance.

"Do not go yet, Mr. Glandore; I want just a few words with you. Was that Simon I passed in the corridor?"

"It was," Basil answered briefly.

Over Ralph's face came a look of bitter triumph. His clenched hands relaxed a little, and one stole into his breast.

"I am not surprised; from what I hear, gossips are very busy linking your name with Peggy's. I doubt whether Miss Audley would care to become your wife if she knew all."

"What do you mean? There is nothing for her to know!" Basil said angrily, his scornful gaze fixed full upon Ralph's mocking face. "You had better take care what you say!"

"It is not of Peggy I wish to speak of now, so I will let her name alone. You are doubtless aware that I love Miss Audley, and intend making her my wife. Will you willingly give her up?"

Basil stared at him in undisguised astonishment, then laughed long and heartily.

"Are you mad?" he said mockingly; "I think you must be to ask such a question!"

Ralph's face grew livid, and he strode nearer young Glandore.

"Take care; do not rouse me!" he hissed hoarsely. "You are not fit to guard so fair a creature as Miss Audley! I am determined to win her from you, by fair means or foul! If you will not give her up, I will kill you!"

"Do so! I am not afraid of a coward's threat! Suppose I were to give Miss Audley her freedom, do you imagine she would ever love you?"

"Love or no love, she should be my wife!"

"Enough of this folly!" Basil exclaimed impatiently. "I can't understand your sudden madness; but be quite sure that whilst I live, Lily shall never desert me for another! Let me pass!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CAMP FIRE.

WHY HE WAS ACQUITTED.

All the world loves a hero. Let a man defend his country in any hour of need and he may be sure of enthusiastic influence when he is perhaps most in want of it. Mr. H. Stanton tells, in his "Random Recollections," the following incident, which occured in one of our courts:

A Revolutionary soldier had been indicted for passing counterfeit money. Chas. M. Lee defended the silver-haired veteran on his trial. The evidence against him was clear, and there was not a shadow of doubt of his guilt, still, he was a man who had followed Gen. "Mad Anthony" Wayne up the craggy steep of Stony Point on the dark night of July 15, 1779, when that fortress was carried by storm.

Lee summed up the case with rare vehemence, graphically described the bloody attack on Stony Point, and with tears dripping down his cheeks, implored the jury to acquit the old soldier. It was not then known that the foreman of the jury had been with the defendant on the perilous night. The jury were out an hour. When it returned the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen of the jnry, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have."

"Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, because he helped to storm Stony Point!" shouted the foreman.—*Youth's Companion.*

A STORY OF "OLD CHICKAHOMINY."

I asked Gen. George A. Sheridan to tell me about Gen. Steedman saving his life, and he responded as follows: "It occurred in Louisiana while Steedman was collector. He was a democrat, you know. I was a republican—red-hot and gory, too. A joint discussion was proyosed and arranged between Steedman and myself. He had the first speech. Then I got up to aeplp, and I did reply, you can bet. I made them such a republican speech as tore their vitals out. The crowd began to disturb me, and finally revolvers were drawn and men objected to my uttering such sentiments in trms that implied their perfect willingness to murder me. I expected every moment to be plugged by a bullet. 'Gentlemen,' I said, 'I came here to make a republican speech. You can shoot me, but you will hear a republican speech or nothing.' There were a dozen revolvers leveled at me after this defiance, when I felt a pressure on my right side. There, towering up above me, was my opponent, ablaze with excitement and indignation. He had a cocked revolver in each hand. Where he got them I don't knaw. 'Yes you can shoot,' he yelled to the crowd with a volley of oaths, 'but there will be two dead men the minute that shot is fired, and as many more as I have time to drop before you drop me. I came down here with a gentleman for a joint debate before gentlemen. I've had my say. Now my antagonist shall have his say, by the Eternal, or you'll kill me as well as him.' Then he turned round to me and said: 'Now George, give 'em blazes while I watch 'em to see they don't shoot.' I wasn't disturbed again in my speech. But they would have shot me like a dog but for Steedman."

DEFENDING ATCHISON.

It was in the year 1861 that our heroic deeds were enacted, the history of which causes men to catch their breath and pause in wonder. It may be best for us to explain that Atchison at this early date was without fortifications or artillery. The ferryboat was making, as it had made, peaceful trips across the river. A small force of militia had been stationed here to guard the ferry.

Without warning, one day, the Confederates, hostile as hornets and full of demonstration, began to collect on the Missouri side of the Great Muddy. They were regular jayhawkers. The ferry ceased to run. Hostile men stood upon the banks and looked across at each other, not very amiably.

The Atchison boys were up to an expedient. They improvised an old pair of wagon wheels for a pump-log. The foreward wheels they rigged to carry a caisson. A company of brave men to man the gun volunteered and with all the pomp and awful display of real war they marched down the streets to the ferry—proceeded to unlimber, load, and make ready.

But lo and behold, long before the old pump log was loaded the jayhawkers had vanished and the old ferryboat resumed regular trips.

History will remain ever very imperfect unless this narrative of the defense of Atchison is recorded. Not a shot was fired, and yet we drove or scared away the enemy and that was all we expected.

Atchison was saved and all became quiet on the Missouri. But only for that old pump-log from across the river looking for all the world like a cannon we know not what might have been done. J. W. C. STEWART.

BRAVE GEN. KILPATRICK.

An old soldier who fought under Kilpatrick yesterday told a *Herald* reporter some of his reminiscences.

"Kil," said the old soldier, "never forgot that he was fighting Americans. One day in South Carolina he was advancing upon Wheeler's intrenched position on the south side of the Savannah River. He asked all his staff with the exception of Capt. McCook to remain under cover. Then with the flag 'Alice' and a few orderlies he rode out and sounded his bugle call. Wheeler's head popped up above the works.

"'Wheeler,' yelled "Little Kil," "'the Rebel papers say you can lick me! Come out of your hole, bring your boys out, and we will give you all you want in open field, brush, or jungle.'

"Wheeler declined the challenge, because Gen. Absalom Baird at the moment was moving upon his left flank."

George W. Nellis, Jr., of Herkimer, N. Y., rode his wheel from that place to San Francisco between May 24 and Aug. 3. His expenses averaged $2 per day. His entire kit was in a 5x9-inch grip. The distance was 3,369 miles. The Detroit customs people bothered him, for he came through Canada. It was paradise to wheel it in Nebraska along the Platte. He averaged seventy-seven miles a day. In the mountains he followed the Pacific Railway, walking fifty and riding ten miles. The seat of his pants was stched.

Princess Bismarck.

A friend who, during a visit to Homburg, has met and frequently dined with Bismarck's wife kindly sends me an interesting description of her for the *Sun's* readers. Princess Bismarck, who alone enjoys the privilege of telling the master of Europe that he needs to change his collar or be more careful about his personal appearance in general, was originally Fraulein von Puttkamer, a member of a noble Pomeranian family, and she is a most interesting woman, although probably not one in a thousand readers have heard anything about her. She cannot be called lovely. She is past 60, very tall, and very gray. Her face is very strong, with large cheek bones. She is rather what a character of Dickens describes as "a fine figure of a woman," inclined, perhaps, to be bony. Her acquaintance with the people at Homburg and Frankfort dates from the time long ago when Bismarck, not in the least a great man then, was simply an official at Frankfort. She made friends then to whom she has always remained true, and whom she goes every year to see.

Wherever Mrs. Bismarck is she rules. When she enters a house every window must be closed tight, and no door can remain needlesly open, as she shares with the French their morbid dread of currents of air. At table she is fond of talking, and speaks very loud and decidedly. She gets much excited in discussion, and to contradict her is not safe. She is very fond of music and discusses it learnedly, although she really knows very little about it. This causes many wordy battles between her and her old friend Baroness Willie Rothschild, one of the friends gained in Bismarck's less important days. The Baroness is old, and, like most Rothschilds, not remarkable for beauty, but she is bright, really knows something about music, writes French songs, and composes a great deal. She plays and sings her own work, and she and the Princess Bismarck do a great deal of talking about it.

The Princess shares her husband's digestive troubles, and relies, like him, upon the advice of the expert Dr. Schweininger, but, like her grand husband and the old Emperor, she quite refuses to be governed in her living by medical advice, and my correspondent writes me how she drinks champagne almost frozen, in spite of the entreaties of her lady companion, a precise and amiable old stifts-dame. "The only unfavorable thing about Princess von Bismarck," says my correspondent naively, "is that she neglects to consider how youth should be talked to, and even at table, where young girls may be, does not repress her tendency to relate tales with a taint of Boccaccio."

Princess Bismarck has brought her boys up in the way they should go, and, although she lived a long time in a little hotel on Kiselegstrasse, they came frequently to see her, Herbert from Konigstein and William, who calls himself Bill Bismarck, from Hainau, not far from Frankfort, where he is landrath. Neither of the boys resembles his mother, but they take after their father, especially William, who is a wonderfully exact, though mentally diluted reproduction.—*London Letter to the New York Sun.*

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8 Piece Bed Room Suit in Hard Wood, Drab, Mahogany, Walnut or in Light Color.....for $20.00
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A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—in the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

The Rock Island main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, St. Joseph, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns and villages.

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Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

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MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State

—A citizen of Ionia has a jug that is 150 years old.

—Frost visited several parts of the State last Saturday.

—A humane society is being organized at Battle Creek.

—There are forty-eight pupils in the State school for the blind.

—A new match-factory will be in operation at Saginaw by Nov. 1.

—Bonds for a $5,000 fire engine are being issued by the Owosso officials.

—There is talk of organizing a business men's association at Mount Pleasant.

—It is reported that Dr. Weir is about to re-open his hospital at Oscoda.

—The canal scheme is again the subject of much comment at Marquette.

—A Mecosta firm sold three thousand patent potato-bug sprinklers this season.

—Bay City is to have a new planing-mill and Romeo a new carriage factory before winter sets in.

—Phil Small is in jail at Mount Pleasant in default of $1,000 bail, on charge of illegal liquor selling at Shepard.

A two-years-old child of A. Sorg fell in a cistern at Greenville. Its cries brought the mother, who jumped in, too, to save her child and both narrowly escaped drowning.

In the Circuit Court at Adrain Frank R. Norton was sentenced to eight years' hard labor at Jackson. On the night of Aug. 29 he made a murderous assault on his mother while under the influence of morphine and whisky.

The loss to the Calumet & Hecla company through the fire in the mine will amount to several hundred thousand dollars, and the employes of the company have lost about $200,000 in wages during the time the fire was burning.

—The new German Lutheran seminary at Saginaw City, over the location of which there was some strife between several Michigan towns a year ago, was formally opened, with seventy-four students enrolled, Tuesday evening.

Capt. George Berringer, ex-mayor of Negaunee, and one of the oldest residents of the peninsula, died at Norway, Mich. Mr. Berringer was a mining man of wide experience, and was closely identified with the development of this and the Gogebic iron districts.

—Tae school tax in Grand Rapids increased 52 per cent. in the past two years, while the school attendance increased only 12 per cent. The total school tax is $173,000, and the total city tax for all purposes this year is $586,000, oo two and three-fourths per cent. on the valuation.

—S. D. Clay, prosecuting attorney at Grand Rapids, was arrested Monday on a charge of assaulting his wife. The couple has had several quarrels, and a devorce suit is now pending. Monday night the two met, and after a heated argument he is alleged to have struck his wife in the face.

—Several farmers in Clare and Missaukee counties have brought suit against the Muskegon Booming company for $15,000, the amount of the damage done to their farms by the overflow waters from the Muskegon river. The overflow was caused by the company dumping too many logs into the river.

—Luther Gates had a longing for the love and society of Lizzie Buchanan, a restaurant waiter at Alma, but she interposed her maidenly veto. Thereupon Luther climbed up to where he could see her room Saturday night, and then shot at her, it is alleged, but missed her. He was arrested and has been put where he won't be bothered by such temptations again very soon.

—Homesteaders and other settlers coming in from the wilder parts of Baraga county report that there are many claim-jumpers in that section, and that they are causing a great deal of trouble, especially to those holding railroad indemnity lands. So serious has the evil grown that the settlers propose to organize a vigilance committee and deal out summary justice to the thieves.

A terrible accident occurred at the Genesee street crossing of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic road in Marquette. Three men attempted to cross with a horse and carriage in front of a coal train. The horse and carriage were struck with terrific force, instantly killing the horse. One man was cut in the head, another lost both arms, and the third man escaped without injury, though thrown a long distance.

—Capt. S. T. F. Bullard, of Coldwater, created a sensation Saturday afternoon by rushing into the main street and firing four bullets into the head of a horse hitched behind a horse-trader's wagon. It was his own favorite old mare which he had put into the hands of a party to keep. The party had sold it to the trader, and the captain had thought to stop the ill-treatment she was receiving. The city marshal lent a hand and a bullet, and finished the job.

The case of Sarah May vs. Saginaw county, Michigan, founded upon the May patent jail lock, which has been on trial in the United States Circuit Court at Detroit, terminated in a verdict of $1,500 for the plaintiff, the full amount claimed. The result is widely significant, as this was the test case, a large number of counties having pooled to fight the patent. The result will be of great interest, because many of the counties in every State have infringed this patent.

The State Fair society held a meeting at Jackson and elected the following officers: President, A. O. Hyde, Marshall; treasurer, A. J. Dean, Adrain; secretary, J. C. Sterling, Monroe. Executive Committee—M. J. Gard, Volina; D. W. Howard, Pentwater; H. O. Hanford, Plymouth; A. F. Wood, Mason; Eugene Fifield, Bay City; Franklin Wells, Constantine; J. Q. A. Burrington, Tuscola; M. P. Anderson, Midland; W. A. Watkins, Manchester; C. W. Youna, Paw Paw.

Portland is much wrought up over the report that the Collins homestead, where Mrs. Collins was shot dead about a year ago, is haunted. A party of four made a quiet investigation. They spent a night in the house and confirm the stories told, claiming that Mrs. Collins appeared to them in worldly form; talked plainly, but in a low voice about her death; exonerated her husband, who was at one time suspected of her murder; said the gun was discharged by a child by accident, and then she disappeared.

Robert West was alleged to be the agent for a huge opium-smuggling syndicate which operated in the United States via Victoria, B. C., the Canadian Pacific railroad, and Windsor, opposite Detroit. Last October ten boxes of opium were smuggled through, and in November a similar quantity. Their combined weight was 1,600 pounds, and the value of the drug was about $25,000. The secret-service spent thousands of dollars in working up this case. West was finally arrested in Detroit. The trial was set, when West filed a plea of nolo contendere and was fined $2,000. It was supposed that he would tell about the syndicate, but whether he has done so or not is unknown to the public.

A Meteor.

A dispatch from Barrington N. S., says,—A wonderful phenomenon occurred here Thursday night about 8 o'clock. A luminous body, looking as large as an elephant, with a long tail attached, suddenly appeared in the southeastern sky and shot out of sight in a southerly direction. The night was cloudless and without a moon, but the stars went out and a strange soft blue and white light lit up the whole firmament as bright as day. The light was only five or six seconds in duration, when all became suddenly dark again. To a person at the South end it appeared like a fearful explosion in the vicinity of the northeast arm, in which direction the light was brightest, but the noise supposed to accompany most explosions was absent.

A reporter was crossing the North end common when he was startled by a sudden burst of fire lighting up the whole neighborhood. The meteor descended like a shot out of the misty air. It looked like a large electric light, and a long tail of sparks trailed behind. The whole presented a beautiful spectacle. To the reporter the visitor seemed to strike the ground a short distance away. Afterward a low, whirring sound was heard in the direction where it had disappeared. The sound kept increasing in volume till the roar was terrible. It seemed as if the bed of the ocean was a huge pot and the water was boiling over. Some people fancied they felt a slight tremor of the earth, but most persons felt nothing of the kind. The noise, which was terrifying, lasted fully a minute and a half."

What was doubtless the same meteor was seen in Halifax, but the time was 9 o'clock. Its fall was accompanied by most vivid illumination of the whole city. There was a sudden and almost dazzling flash, lasting for a couple of moments, then all was over.

At Barrington darkness prevented the prosecution of any search, as the appearance was not followed by any unusual phenomenon.

The meteor was also seen at Lockport, Shelbourne, Yarmouth, Amherst, and other towns in different parts of the province.

A Bridgewater dispatch says that when first seen there it appeared to be a large falling star, but before it reached the earth it burst into small stars of exceeding brilliancy, which illuminated the heavens in a truly grand style. A hissing sort of noise was plainly heard there during the meteor's fall.

A Lockport dispatch says the meteor was followed a few minutes after its disappearance by a sound resembling that of distant thunder.

A Delicate Request.

Not long ago a wealthy citizen of Boston departed this life, leaving several children, but no widow, his wife having died some years before. His estate was large, amounting, I believe, to more than $500,000. By his will he left three-quarters of this property to his three children, in trust, and the remaining one-quarter he bequeathed to an acquaintance, who now lives in New York. There had been no particular intimacy between the two men, and almost everybody who knew them was exceedingly surprised that the bequest should have been made. It is hardly necessary to say that all kinds of explanations were advanced by the world. I happened to know the true solution of the mystery. Many years ago—how many I do not care to say—the Boston man had offered himself to a beautiful girl who refused him and subsequently married his less prosperous rival. In course of time the rejected suitor also married, as men do, and, dying, he took this delicate means of adding to the happiness of his old love, who was sorely in need of the money. I think that everybody will admire both the generosity of the gift and the tact which led the testator to make it to the husband instead of to the wife.—*Boston Post.*

The Indian Green-Corn Dance.

The great religious service of the year is known as the "buskin season," or green-corn dance. Not an Indian eats a grain of corn until after the celebration. The men prepare for this by a system of purification, eating of bitter herbs and taking medicines. This sometimes makes them very sick, but it is always rigidly adhered to. On a certain appointed day all the tribe gather together in one place, and a sacrifice of thanksgiving is offered to the Great Father in the burning of a fish, the heart of a deer, and an ear of corn. Then the dance begins. There are separate dances for the men and the women, and another dance is participated in by all. In this last dance the inner circle is for the women, the next for the men, and the outer one for strangers. These lines are strictly watched, and any unwary stranger who, in his curiosity, oversteps his line is immediately besieged until he pays $1 or an equivalent. The dance is kept up during the entire day, and at night, tired and happy, all return to their homes.—*Kansas City Times.*

It has been proven through a series of experiments that a large ocean steamer, going at nineteen knots an hour will move over about two miles after its engines are stopped and reversed, and no authority gives less than a mile or a mile and half as the required space to stop its progress.

The Argentine Republic.

There is no "middle class" in the Argentine Republic. Society is composed of those wealthy enough to refrain from manual labor and working people. Wages as a rule are low, and the cost of living is as high as in the United States, and not half so good. In the "camps" peons engaged in herding are paid from $9 to $12 per month, and are supplied with meat and matte. Should they wish to vary this diet it must be done at their own expense. Few care to do so. Matte is a peculiar herb grown in Paraguay, and is the national beverage of the country. It is dried, powdered and steeped in hot water and used as tea. It possesses considerable stimulating powers, and enormous quantities are consumed.

Skilled labor does not command high wages. Locomotive drivers receive from $60 to $75 a month; guards or conductors, $45; good mechanics average $2.50 a day. When the value of Argentine money is reckoned, these are low wages. A constant speculation in gold is carried on, and the value of national money constantly fluctuates.

Certain professions are well paid. Dentists, photographers, civil engineers and school teachers find occupation and make money. A laboring man entering the republic finds himself thrown into competition with the hungry hordes of the old world, and must accustom himself to strict economy and hard living to get along. The Italians employed on the streets or in public works are paid $1.25 a day. This is the rate for ordinary labor. Stevedores and men around the docks, not steadily employed, $1.50 and board; clerks from $30 to $70 per month. A knowledge of Spanish is absolutely required of the latter.

The country maintains a standing army of 18,000 men, and has a good navy, comprising several powerful armored ships. Military distinction is eagerly sought, and the sons of rich families enter the service. It is not unusual to see boys of 14 and 15 years wearing officer's uniforms. English, Germans and French are found among the officers. The total population of the country is estimated at 10,000,000.

House rent is excessively high, and city property held at exorbitant figures. Camp lands for grazing purposes in remote districts sell from $10,000 to $15,000 per square league. The country is generally level from the coast line back to the Andes. The average rise in altitude is four inches to the mile. This is the region of the pampas, vast treeless plains covered with grasses and comprising rich soils.

Twenty-two foreign steamship lines touch at Buenos Ayres, and thousands of immigrants are landed yearly. Fast and well-equipped river boats navigate the Uruguay, Parana and Platte rivers.

Causes of Sudden Death.

The number of sudden deaths is large, perhaps increasingly so, though the popular impression may be false, since the daily press and the telegraph have made a neighborhood of the whole land.

One source of sudden deaths is accidental, but many events pass under the head of accidents which might have been foreseen and guarded against. Americans, particularly, are apt to take great risks; for example, in their eating, their clothing, their building, in crossing railway tracks, and in many other ways.

How careless we are! No staging need ever fall, and it would not if proper care were taken in the choice of material and in construction. Think of the frightful list of deaths resulting from the use of oil poured upon a lighted fire to cause it to kindle more quickly!

With many other causes of sudden death, our own personal ills seem at first sight to have almost nothing to do. There may be a fatal break in the physical machinery at a point where weakness has not been suspected. The heart, perhaps, becomes unnaturally enlarged, or its tough, muscular fiber turns to fat, and suddenly there is a mortal rupture.

Or the enfeebled heart fails to send blood to the brain, and the man drops dead in the street, or at his business, or more fortunately, perhaps, in the midst of his family.

In other cases there may be a degeneration of the cerebral artery, and high living, or a glass of wine, or an excitement of passion, many arouse the heart to send the blood to the brain with a force too great for the weakened arterial walls to withstand. These walls give away at one or more points, the outpoured blood presses against the nerve centers, and thus is cut off the necessary supply of nerve force to vital organs. The man falls unconscious, and within a few days dies.

We have not space to speak of other causes somewhat similar, but in most of them the weakness of the link at which the chain breaks is due to over-exertion, to too continuous brain work, to excesses in eating and drinking, to passion, to worry. The weak spot being ascertained, the fatal result may be prevented for years, indefinitely, by a carefully regulated life.

Marriege in Corea.

Easy marriages and quick divorces are common in Corea, and among the servants in the foreign houses here some amusing illustrations occur. In one family, where the services of an extra maid-servant were found necessary, the Korean cook was asked if he could find a good woman for the place.

"Oh, yes," said the cook, "I am to be married soon, and perhaps my wife will do."

"Whom are you to marry? What sort of a woman is she, and how old?" put the master.

"Oh, well, there are two or three that I know of, and I will let you see them, and I will marry the one that will suit you best for a servant."

They tried to inculcate high American morals into him, and told him that he must marry the one he loved best, without considering them in the matter at all; but the cook was bound to be obliging, and when he brought as his bride a rather nice-looking young Corean woman they had to believe that he had considered the family's wants in making his choice. In a short time, sad to relate, he beat and abused her, and, finally being discharged, divorced her, which for a Corean woman is a position of great disgrace. The man in the case, of course, incurs no blame. In the good old Corean times unfaithful wives, or women who had murdered their husbands, were buried in the ground up to their chins, and every passer-by dealt them a blow, a kick, or sword-thrust, or hurled a stone at them.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

THE FIRST GUN THE WAR.

An Interesting Incident—What Became of the Whitworth Gun.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Gazette* publishes the following in reference to the Whitworth gun presented by the late C. K. Prioleau to the State of South Carolina:

"A few days before the bombardment of Fort Sumter in 1861—only two days, if our memory be correct—a sailing vessel entered the harbor under full sail and majestically passed the fort under a spanking breeze. On reaching the city she was found to have on board a Whitworth rifled steel gun, carrying a projectile weighing twelve pounds. Samples of these shells to the number of a dozen or more were part of the invoice. The latter were sent as models or 'patterns,' from which a limitless supply might have been cast, but the imminence of the attack on Sumter was such that there was no time for the work.

"Accordingly the gun, on a low rosewood carriage, was by the readiest means conveyed to Cummings Point at night, and was erected to the right of the celebrated iron battery of three-inch Columbiads, and to the left of the three, ten-inch mortars, which were concealed by a redan breastwork. A deep cut embrasure in this latter revealed the diminutive steel piece at daybreak, on the historical morning peering out upon the angel of the grim fort in the bay where Capt. Doubleday was in command. From this gun the venerable Edmund Ruffin of Virginia, fired the first shot at or near 7:30 a. m., which, after a shrieking and ferocious transit, struck Sumter on the southeasterly angle.

"This little Whitworth was a present from Mr. Prioleau to the State of South Carolina, and this primitive discharge on the eventful morning signalized the very first employment of rifled artillery in war in the history of the world'!

It might be added that the limited ammunition was divided at long distances during the progress of the bombardment, and that every shot struck Fort Sumter. The gun was afterward placed on a boat named the Lady Davis, and did effective work in harbor defense and fleet annoyance."

A Railway with an Arctic Terminus.

As the train whirls out of Winnipeg the stranger is reminded of the agitation that cost the Canadian Government nearly $500,000. The money was sunk in the Hudson Bay railroad. The beginning of the line is plain to all, but the Greenland terminus will never assume more palpable form than shown on the blue prints of the projectors. Min·s and other western investments which caught the fancy of St. Louis investors were rich in virgin gold compared to the prospects of a line carried into a country where not even the footprints of a squatter are foun . Yet money was forthcoming for the construction, and bonds were floated on the London market, where the barren steppes were depicted as teeming with life and lands more prolific than American bottoms. The terminals on the Arctic Ocean were impressive both in the magnitude and construction. Thirty miles of the line built, and at the close of the political campaign forces were withdrawn. A cheap shed of rough boards, sheathen with tarred paper, which flaps in the wind like a signal of distress, conceals the only locomotive of this great northern line. On the rusty rails stands a train of flat cars, beautiful in fresh paint as they were delivered by the builder. Tall weeds fill the space between the cars and on the sides, and there is an air of abandonment that would raise tears in the eyes of the bondholders if they only saw this reverse of the bright dreams in which they indulged when they let their British guineas escape their grasp.—*St. Louis Republican.*

He Sues For $500,000,000.

Professor A. A. Denton, spiritual adviser extraordinary to the people of the United States, is not dead.

He began suit on Tuesday in the supreme court against Mr. Jay Gould for the sum of $500,000,000.

Think of it!

He is very much alive to have done that.

The summons will be served by the professor personally just as soon as he can run across the little man whose fortune sprang from a rat trap.

The complaint is based upon Mr. Gould's alleged attempts, by the hands of his minions, to take the life of the professor. The latter holds the archmillionaire responsible for many of the untoward incidents which have marked the pursuit of his high and exalted mission, the defense of liberty. He declared that Gould's money caused the rotten eggs to fly at the Academy of Music in Brooklyn some months ago, when the gospel of liberty was being preached there. An assassin, who, he says, was hired by Gould, tried to club him to death at Ruffle Bar, and pursued him to Flushing.

"They can't stop my mission," says the professor: "I've got spiritual help. I shall plead my own cause in court, and yet I'll [illegible] be alone. Besides, some earthly counselors have volunteered to help me. I'd rather, just at present, refrain from mentioning their names.

"This is the biggest suit that ever was brought in the world."—*New York Herald.*

The first flag ever made on the Pacific coast was recently presented to Gen. O. O. Howard by his San Francisco friends. In shape, size, and in colors it resembles the regular storm flag of the United States army. The body is made of the finest wool and is bound with satin.

Dave Linton and Miss Catharine Reed, of Troy, Ala., were married at Columbus, Ga., one day last week, in the presence of a large crowd. Dave is 21 years old, while Catharine is 45. The groom was married in his shirt-sleeves.

A Birmingham gun firm, in order to obviate the difficulty in sighting small guns in the dark, have introduced small diamonds in both sights.

"Golden at morning, silver at noon, and lead at night," is the old saying about eating oranges. But there is something that is rightly named Golden, and can be taken with benefit at any hour of the day. This is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, literally worth its weight in gold to any one suffering with scrofulous affections, impurities of the blood, or disease of the liver and lungs. It is unfailing. By druggists.

$500 Reward.

If you suffer from dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; and there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and having a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; experience a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough, and general debility, then you are suffering from chronic nasal catarrh. Only a few of the above named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case at one time, or in one stage of the disease. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

Five inches of snow fell in the Sheep Creek hills, Oregon, on the 10th.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

The average American is 68 1-10 inches tall, and weighs 150 pounds.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A $25,000 jail has been contracted for by the city of Fresno, Cal.

If you have Cutting, Scalding, or Stinging sensations in the parts when voiding urine—Swamp-Root will quickly relieve and cure.

In a fight between two women of the town at Reno, Nev., last Tuesday, one of the combatants used a razor and cut the ear of the other in two.

R. W. Tansill & Co., Chicago.

During the last year you furnished me with 97,000 "Tansill's Punch." This month you have sold me 21,000, almost all of which have been sold, from one to five to each person. You will please ship $5,000 every Saturday until further notice.

C. S. Prowitt, Druggist, Denver, Col.

There is not a Democrat in the dull town of Waquoit, Mass.

The marvelous little Moxie Nerve Food is making medicine largely unnecessary. The doctors say so. It also removes the effects of heat. Every body drinks it.

A fifty-acre ostrich farm is to be located at San Rafael.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

It will cost $12,000 to run the schools at Fargo this year.

Beautiful woman, from whence came thy
bloom,
Thy beaming eye, thy features fair?
What kindly hand on thee was laid—
Endowing thee with beauty rare?
"'Twas not ever thus," the dame replied,
"Once pale this face, these features bold,
The 'Favorite Prescription' of Dr. Pierce
Wrought the wonderous change which you
behold."

A salt mine has been discovered and is being worked in Baker county, Oregon.

QUAKER TESTIMONY.

Mrs. A. M. Dauphin, of Philadelphia, has done a great deal to make known to ladies there the great value of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as a cure for their troubles and diseases. She writes as follows: "A young lady of this city while bathing some years ago was thrown violently against the life line and the injuries received resulted in an ovarian tumor which grew and enlarged until death seemed certain. Her physician finally advised her to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. She did so and in a short time the tumor was dissolved and she is now in perfect health. I also know of many cases where the medicine has been of great value in preventing miscarriage and alleviating the pains and dangers of childbirth. Philadelphia ladies appreciate the worth of this medicine and its great value."

Sent by mail in Pill and Lozenge form on receipt of price, $1. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Also in liquid form, at all Druggists.

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural.** **Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 83 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." Alex. Robertson, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York

The Centaur Co., 182 Fulton St., N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the head of catarrhal virus, allays inflammation, heals the sores, restores the senses of taste and smell.

Apply Balm into each nostril

OPIUM Habit Cured satisfactory before any pay. Prof. J. M. Barton, 25th Ward, Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated **EYE WATER.** This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO. Sold by all druggists. Troy, N. Y.

A $125 Top Buggy FOR $65.00.

Other Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, Harness, and a thousand useful articles in the same proportion. Send for Illustrated Price-Lists. CHICAGO SCALE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

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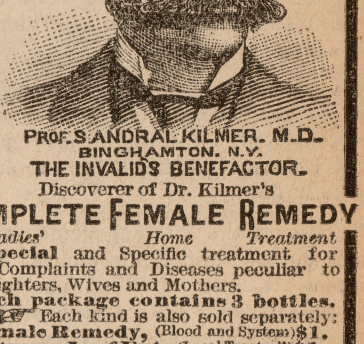

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SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The following words, in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY. John E. Segar, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON. Mrs. George Herger, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER. Mrs. Sophia F. Boswell, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS. Mrs. May Gleason, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co. Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case."

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS. **A Marvelous Cure.**—Mrs. G. F. Sprague, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. **Large bottles** (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY. OCT. 6, 1887.

TENNESSEE defeated the prohibition amendment by a comparatively small majority, in a very heavy vote.

THE Seutinel assumes to know that the purpose of the Legislature in passing the new liquor law was to benefit the republican party, and thereupon says that all others stand excused from its enforcement. It may be true that the republicans are helped and the democrats hurt by repressing the liquor traffic; but none are thereby excused from the common duty of citizens.

GEN. CROOK reports to the War Department that the troubles in Colorado were wholly provoked by white gamblers who robbed the Indians, and the fighting forced by them to make opportunity for more robbery. The Indians did not want to fight, and only defended themselves and their families and property. Several of their women and children were killed by the valiant Colorado "troop," and 300 hundred horses and 2,500 sheep and goats were driven off and dispersed. The "century of dishonor" is not yet closed. The Government should compel payment for that property by the county or state authorities.

THERE appears from the newspaper reports to have been actually a good degree of observance of the Sunday closing law in Detroit, last Sunday. It may be so for awhile, but it will be observed that the saloons will gradually return to their old habits, unless the authorities are vigilant and determined.

IT was a "most convincing demonstration of loyalty," a St. Louis dispatch declares of the President's reception there. What stuff! The only condition under which there could be any sense in any such a remark, would be such a reputation for disloyalty that friendly attention to a representative of the government must be taken as evidence of a change of heart.

YALE has permanently suspended a student for hazing. The boys doubtless consider it an abridgment of "personal liberty," but they'll have to submit to it, finally.

IN one of the Ute engagements in Colorado, according to dispatches, "the Indians lost one boy killed, one buck and one squaw wounded, and the whites three killed and several wounded," presumably all "bucks."

THE Farmers' Review, of Chicago, furnishes a crop summary from its correspondents in counties of various western states showing average yield in bushels per acre as follows:

	Counties.	Corn.	Oats.	Potatoes.	Spring wheat.
Kentucky	12	19	22¼	19	....
Ohio	16	32	34	41	....
Indiana	10	21½	32½	19	....
Illinois	23	18½	30⅗	33½	....
Missouri	14	26	36	56	....
Kansas	10	13¾	28	47	....
Iowa	18	30	33	54	12
Nebraska	7	30	33½	68	12
Dakota	16	50	31.6	109	14½
Minnesota	9	25	32	92	10⅗

THE route of the President's special train on his western trip is announced —Washington to Baltimore, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Kansas City, Memphis, Nashville, Atlanta, Montgomery, Saulsbury, Danville, Washington—a total distance of 4,436 miles, occupying twenty-two days. That is "swinging around the circle," sure enough. Grover will know more about the country, if he comes out of it alive, than he did before.

Depend upon Him for That.

Free Press.

Congressman Allen is at present in Dakota, where he has gone on invitation of the Southern Dakota Fair Association to deliver an address at their meeting this week. It is supposed that one of the chief objects of the Captain's trip is to increase his knowledge of the Territory's resources, as he will probably be a warm advocate for its addmission as a State when the matter comes up in Congress.

AUTUMN'S BLOOM.

The autumn flowers have reached the height of their beauty, and on every side our fields and lanes, marshes and hedgerows, and all neglected places, have now for several weeks been clothed in a golden glory. The fall flowers may lack something of the soft texture and delicate tints and pleasing perfume of their sisters of the early spring, but they far outrival those in their measureless profusion and their picturesque and showy massing of color. In the spring, it is the individual flower that excites interest and pleasure, and the emotions it awakens are tender, as the flower itself is frail and transient. In the fall, the individual flower is nothing, but the aggregated beauty of millions thrills up with wonder and admiration with their gorgeous effects, and delights our eyes with their enduring brilliance. In the blossom of the spring we see the delicate tracery of the divine Artist, of form infinite and of color inimitable, and enriched with ravishing odors. In the bloom of the autumn we are amazed with an infinity of forms too minute to be individually perceived and too vast in their multiplication to be collectively comprehended, each tinted with its appropriate shade which only the microscope can reveal, and redolent with healthful balsamic odors; and we are lost in wonder and delight when we try to reflect upon the beneficent skill that could add to the loveliness of the spring these grander beauties of the autumn. The flower of spring, bursting into sudden life from the death of winter, has always been regarded as beautifully typical of resurrection; but the more enduring bloom of autumn, embracing the imperishable everlastings, may be deemed quite as suggestive of the wider thought of unending life.

The spring flowers belong to many natural orders. Many of them are not even remote cousins to each other; but the fall flowers belong chiefly to one order, the Compositæ. They are sisters and cousins, with few exceptions. This vast order of plants having composite flowers—many minute flowers gathered in a head that popularly passes for one flower—occupies every portion of the earth, and is the most numerous in its species of any known to the botanists, and the most universally distributed of any except the Gramineæ—the grains and grasses. A thousand genera and over nine thousand species are believed to be not beyond the fact, and Wood's botany describes about five hundred species personally observed by him in the states east of the Missouri river. The order is estimated to embrace one sixth of all the flora of North America, one half that of tropical America, and one ninth of all the flowering species on the globe. With us they are all herbaceous, but include shrubs in the tropics, and even trees in St. Helena. Vast as is the variety of this order, however, and universal as its distribution, it is remarkable for the fewness of its useful products. Hardly more than a half dozen species furnish food for man—the vegetable oyster, lettuce, dandelion, artichoke, endive, chiccory; and grazing animals find about as little to their liking. A number of valuable medicinal properties are furnished from it, and its familiar species formed an important part of the wholesome domestic pharmacopeia which our mothers used to provide for the ills of winter and spring, but of which our daughters now know little. A bitter principle pervades the whole order, often combined with resin and an astringent mucilage, appearing in some species as a milky juice, and some are very acrid.

Very prominent and familiar to us is the genus Helianthus (sunflower), with 25 species, including the artichoke from Brazil. Our domestic sunflower, which is among our most stately and showy herbaceous plants, also comes from South America. We have now growing in our dooryard two plants of a Mississippi River species, differing slightly from the Nebraska, as tall as the domestic sunflower but much more slender and graceful, with heads having a disk diameter of 1¼ inches, and 3 inches from tip to tip of the rays.

The goldenrods (genus Solidago), with 48 species, which have in recent years come into deserved esteem as ornamental plants, are among our most beautiful and most familiar Compositæ. (The numbers of species in a genus here mentioned are by no means the whole number, but the number described by Wood in his edition of 1874, and which he severely limits to those observed by himself, between the Atlantic and the west line of the states bordering the Mississippi.)

The asters form another important genus, credited with 48 species in the above limits, and furnishing a large proportion of the showy white and purple-rayed flowers which vary the predominant yellow of the autumn bloom more both at the west and the east than here. The favorite China Aster (the cheney oyster of our youth) belongs to another genus, and comes from Asia. Of the genus Eupatorium, 23 species are described, including boneset and hoarhound; 21 of Coreopsis, 16 of Liatris, and of the rosinweeds (Silphium), 9 species. One of those, found on western prairies and known as the compass plant, has the peculiarity of pointing to to the north and south with the edges of its leaves, the sides facing the east and west. The leaves of young plants are very reliable in that respect, and had a real value to wanderers on the trackless prairies in early days.

The Euphorbias, of which there are two or three species here, whiten the plains near the Missouri river with the snowy floral leaves which look so much like flowers at two or three yards distance. One pretty species may be seen about many of the houses in Ypsilanti. The whole genus has a milky juice.

Artemisia has 9 species, including the fragrant southernwood, and wormwood whose bitterness was a proverb in Bible times. Tansy is a species of another genus, hardly less bitter, and of which the Lake Superior region produces a species differing from the common. Burdock and Mayweed are naturalized from England, and exhibit the aggressive vigor which characterizes English species upon our soil, in both the animal and vegetable kingdoms. Other familiar herbs and weeds of this great family are, elacampane, yarrow and chamomile, from Europe; arnica, the thistles, dandelion, and the genus of milkweeds (Lactuca) which includes lettuce. The vegetable oyster is from Europe, and chiccory or succory is oriental. Saffron, the flowers of which are used as a dyestuff, is from Egypt.

Familiar garden flowers found among the Compositæ, some of them present favorites and some regarded now as old-fashioned, are, the everlastings, of several genera; the marigolds, from tropical America; dahlia, from Mexico; garden daisy, from England; chrisanthenum, from China; feverfew, tassel flower, bachelor's button, cineraria,

Marigolds and bachelor's buttons! Ah, what visions of grandmothers' dooryards do the names recall. We remember one—a little plat enclosed by rails, devoted to yellow lilies, "flowered luce" (fleur de lis), sweet williams, "lady of the lake," "ragged robin," canterbery bells, hollyhocks, "low marigolds" and high, bachelor's buttons, etc.

WHERE THEY DIED.

The statistics of casualties in the principal battles of the war, given below, will be valuable for many people to preserve. They are derived from the report of the Surgeon General of the United States, and should be authoritative. They are incomplete in many cases, especially as to rebel losses, where often tnere is no report. The comparative figures will doubtless in many cases seem surprising to men having acquaintance with the actions reported. The figures show the numbers killed, Union and Confederate:

	U.	C.
Bull Run, July 21, 1861	481	269
Wilson's Creek, Aug. 10, '61	223	265
Fort Donelson, Feb. 14-16, '62	446	231
Shiloh, Apr. 6-7, '62	1735	1728
Pea Ridge, Ark., Mch. 6-8, '62	916	1300
Richmond, Ky., Aug. 30, '62	200	250
Corinth, Miss., Oct. 3-4, '62	315	2017
Stone River, Dec. 31-Jan. 3, '63	1533	....
Seven Pines and Fair Oaks, May 31-June 1, '62	890	2800
Seven Days Retreat, June 26-July 1, '62	1582	2820
Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62	450	229
Graveton and Gainesville, Aug. 28-29, '62	*	*
Second Bull Run, Aug. 28-30, '62	800	700
Harper's Ferry, Sept. 12, '62	80	....
South Mountain, Sept. 14, '62	443	500
Antietam, Sept. 16-17, '62	2010	3500
Fredericksburg, Dec. 12-14 '62	1180	579
Chancellorsville, May 1-5, '63	1512	1581
Gettysburg, July 1-3, '63	2834	3500
Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, '63	140	300
Champion Hills, Miss., May 1-5, '63	426	....
Siege of Vicksburg, May 18-July 4, '63	545	....
Siege of Port Hudson, May 27-July 9, '63	500	100
Jackson, Miss., July 9-16, '63	100	71
Chickamauga, Sept. 19-23, '63	1644	2389
Waubatchie, Tenn., Oct. 27, '63	76	300
Chattanooga, Nov. 23-25, '63	757	361
Olustee, Fla., Feb. 20, '64	193	100
Sabine Cross Roads, Apr. 8, '64	200	300
Resaca, May 13-16, '64	600	300
Brice's Cross Roads, June 10, '64	223	121
Kenesaw Mountain, June 9-30, '64	1370	....
Peach Tree Creek, July 20, '64	300	1113
Atlanta, July 22, '64	500	2482
Chattanooga to Atlanta, May 5-Sep. 8, '64	5284	....
Franklin, Nov. 30, '64	189	1750
Wilderness, May 5-7, '64	3288	2000
Spottsylvania, May 8-21, '64	2146	1000
New Market, May 15, '64	120	85
North Anna River, May 23-27, '64	223	....
Fort Darling and Drury's Bluff, May 12-16, '64	422	400
Cold Harbor, June 12, '64	1905	....
Weldon R. R., June 22-23, '64	604	....
Petersburg, June 15-19, '64	1298	....
Front of Petersburg, July 1-31, '64	419	....
Petersburg Mine, July 30, '64	419	400
Strawberry Plains, Va., Aug. 14-18, '64	400	....
Six-Mile House, Va., Aug. 18-21, '64	312	....
New Market Heights, Sept. 28-30, '64	400	....
Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, '64	588	....
Hatcher's Run, Va., Oct. 27, '64	156	200
Dabney's Mills, Feb. 5-7, '65	232	....
Bentonville, N. C., Mch. 19-21, '65	191	267
Boyden and White Oak Roads, Va., Mch. 31, '65	177	....
Five Forks, Apr. 1, '65	124	....
Fall of Petersburg, Apr. 2, '65	296	....
Sailor's Creek, Apr. 6, '65	166	....

*7000 killed, wounded and missing on each side.

These foot up less than fifty thousand Union killed in those battles. The list omits a great number of Union engagements, in which the aggregate casualties were great. A list of battles and skirmishes issued by the Illinois Central Railroad company with reference to the national encampment at St. Louis, gives the casualties, said to be derived from official records, and in many cases the figures vary from those above, while it includes many actions not embraced in the Surgeon General's report above quoted from, naval and military.

This list gives the number of killed, not counting any where killed and wounded are given together, as follows:

Year.	Engagements.	Union killed.	Confed. killed.
1861	132	1,508	2,213
1862	336	16,160	21,544
1863	230	11,398	10,609
1864	321	27,239	13,342
1865	43	2,153	1,145
	1062	58,458	48,853

The apparent excess of Union killed in the later years of the war is due to the greater completeness of Union reports. The rebel reports gave losses in aggregate, not showing the number of killed, more and more as the war proceeded.

A careful footing of the losses in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, shows that the Army of the Potomac suffered much more than half of all the casualties on the Union side during the war. The footings for all the Union armies and for the Army of the Potomac, as given in the list last referred to, compare as follows:

	Total.	Potomac.
Union killed	58,458	35,752
Wounded	271,475	159,146
Reported killed and wounded	9,212	4,249
Reported killed, wounded and missing	339,145	199,147
Reported missing	24,979	19,210
	144,795	87,774
	508,919	306,131
No. of engagements	1,034	261

We have attended western reunions where there was a disposition to look upon the Army of the Potomac as a dress parade army, and to think the real fighting of the war was in the west. The disparity in number of engagements in the east and elsewhere is most marked. The Missouri campaigns contributed 136 engagements and only 1165 to the total killed—averaging less than 9, while the Potomac engagements averaged over 117 killed. Nine battles in the east show 22,095 killed; seven of those 19,617, and five of those, 14,618. The Surgeon General's report, however, makes those numbers 4,340 less, the discrepancy being in the Wilderness and Spottsylvania. At Antietam, Gettysburg and the seven day's retreat, the Union killed were 6,426, and the rebel killed 9,820, according to both lists.

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Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

No Humbug. Honest Reduction.

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICALLY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

—FOR—

Granaries

—AND—

Coal Bins!

There is nothing equal to those

Taber Organ Boxes!

All matched stuff. Only $1.00 for next thirty days, at

CHAS. E. SAMSON'S.

And Now We Are In For It!

THE EMPORUM

Is filling up. Goods are being purchased lower than ever before. There is an immense stock and it must be sold. It can be proved beyond a question that if you want

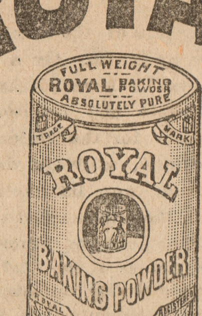
Drugs or Books!

Wallpaper, Paints, Glass, Cutlery, Jewelry, Notions and Fancy Goods, Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Albums, Gold Pens, or Physician's Prescriptions prepared with care, you can always save money by calling on

FRANK SMTH.

He will be glad to see you. He wants your friendship, and your money, if he can make you happier by taking it from you. He is a wonderfully benevolent fellow, he is, and please dont fail to call on him at his EMPORIUM.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wal St., N. Y. 345-96

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great bloodpurifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of Pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or Poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If You have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a tea spoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-clas stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

A MAN WHO USES COIT'S PAINT NEVER SWEARS

PAINT

By using COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Eight Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion Blue, Yellow, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a "shine." One Coat and job is done.

YOUR BUGGY

Tip top for Chairs, Lawn Seats, Sash, Flower Pots, Baby Carriages, Curtain Poles, Furniture, Front Doors, Store-fronts, Screen Doors, Boats, Mantles, Iron Fences, in fact everything. Just the thing for the ladies to use about the house

FOR ONE DOLLAR

COIT'S HONEST

Are you going to Paint this year? If so, don't buy a paint containing water or benzine when for the same money (or nearly so) you can procure COIT & CO'S PURE PAINT that is warranted to be an HONEST, GENUINE LINSEED-OIL PAINT and free from water and benzine. Demand this brand and take no other. Merchants handling it are our agents and authorized by us, in writing, to warrant it to wear 5 YEARS with 3 COATS or 3 YEARS with 2 COATS. Our Shades are the Latest Styles used in the East now becoming so popular in the West, and up with the times Try this brand of HONEST PAINT and you will never regret it. This to the wise is sufficient

HOUSE PAINT

COIT'S FLOOR PAINT

Did you ever buy Floor (?)

Paint that never dried beyond the sticky point, waste a week, spoil the job, and then swear? Next time call for COIT & CO'S FLOOR PAINT 4 popular and suitable shades, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No swearing.

Try it and be convinced WONT DRY STICKY

CAUTION Be suspicious when substitutes are offered by Dealers, stating that "they are as good" as ours It is not so. Cheap imitations cost less and give more profit but no satisfaction; and life is too short to waste time and money on them. COIT & CO., of CHICAGO, Manufacturers

BOILERS

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS (Established 1865.) Manuf'r of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Central R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 382433

We have decided to handle exclusively Pittsburgh Celebrated Natural Gas Window Glass—which is about equal to French. If your dealer does not keep it, have him do so or order direct of us.

GLASS.

N. B. This superior glass is sold at same price as the inferior brands usually offered in this State.

Also have 80,000 ft. Polished Plate in stock. Orders filled promptly.

WM. REID,
73 & 75 Larned Street West, DETROIT.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!

Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glasses can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order.

Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

WM. MALLION,

Gunsmith, and dealer in all kinds of Guns Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Repairing and Gas Fitting promptly attended to.

Washington St., Ypsilanti.

The Ypsilantian.

PIONEER PICTURES.

BIRTH, BAPTISM AND CHILDHOOD OF YPSILANTI.

By Charles Woodruff.

PICTURE III.—"YPSILANTI."

What the oasis in the desert is to the wandering caravan, the squatter settlement of "Woodruff's Grove" immediately became to the emigrants arriving by water or land in Detroit, an objective point before starting out on further explorations. The intrepid woodsman Daniel Cross, who had already searched to the north-ward, without finding a place to his liking, first blazed a road, and led a party by team through the forest to the new colony. Under his guidance came Rumsey and Allen, with their families, who pushed on up the river to where the great Michigan University now stands. There the level plain, a beautiful "oak opening," presented an exact counterpart of the "Grove" below, and there the party pitched their tent, near a little tributary to the Huron, since called Allen's creek, under a sort of natural arbor framed by a wild grape vine and a spreading oak. The name "Ann" was common to both ladies; The place below was named after the first settler. The term "grove," was associated with his. What then shall ours be, was the most natural question that could arise, and the natural answer was, let us call it "Ann Arbor," and Ann Arbor it is to this day, and doubtless will be to the latest time. Permit the writer here to remark, that despite all the fanciful accounts given of the origin of this name, there is not the slightest doubt but the above is the true one.

The harvest of 1824 saw the first crop of wheat raised in the county of Washtenaw, a few bushels of which Mr. Daniel Cross carried on horseback to be ground in a wind mill on the Detroit river, and the first wheaten bread from native grain was made. In the mean time the Major had commenced the erection of a log grist mill, the remains of which were, till lately if not now, visible in the river bank near Mr. C. Crane's. It was not completed for the harvest, but before the second was ready for the sickle, a primitive breast-wheel, set in the current, was driving a single run of stones, without bolts, and customers were well content to cease pounding corn in the oaken mortars and sift their meal and flour brought unbolted from the mill. This improvement about marked the limit to the progress of "Woodruff's Grove." Doubtless the settlers indulged the anticipation of seeing their small beginning grow into a place of greatness and importance, but "non sic volverunt parcæ," "not thus revolved the fates." The United States government saw the importance of opening an easy land route across the Peninsula, from Detroit and the military post at Dearborn, to the post on lake Michigan where Chicago now is. Commissioners to survey and lay out the road were appointed, and the compass and chain superseded the explorer's instinct and wood-craft. The surveying party was followed by workmen who cut down the trees, and opened the road, which crossed the river where the Congress street iron bridge now stands, the fifth or sixth successive bridge which has spanned the stream at that point. The old dormant French claims were immediately bought up by Detroit parties, who saw the capacities of the water power, and the other advantages of the location, and a village platted. About this time, the "platting" mania broke out, and in ten years after, by 1836, there was scarcely a section of land in the settled portion of of Michigan, that was not the seat of an unrivaled village, or city—on paper. The new village platted on the Huron at the crossing of the Detroit and Chicago national road, however, had come to stay. Its advantages were so clear, that the lots were rapidly purchased, building began, and the need of a baptismal name was felt. Distinguished men were its founders and proprietors; which one should have the honor of giving it a name? This pre-eminence was a "golden apple" of discord, until a passing stranger, who was listening to the discussion, proposed the name, well known and admired at the time, of "Ypsilanti," a Greek General with whose deeds the country was then ringing. The proposal was unanimously adopted and the village of Ypsilanti set out the next morning on its career of greatness. The settlement at "Woodruff's Grove" presented a clear case of "arrested development." The settlers sought farms, or came up to the new place; the mill became silent, the houses stood empty until they were removed or fell to decay. For years after the place presented to the passer-by all the melancholy appearance of a deserted village, which it really was. Having, now, led the reader from the earliest period when this country was distinguishable by a name, from the general wilderness of nature, to that at which it received its present, and permanent title, future papers will be confined to subsequent changes in itself.

PICTURE IV.—CONCLUSION.

The original topography of the new village may interest the present residents, and visitors, who, seeing its long lines of fine streets, its level lots, and uniformly dry surface, are ready to say that no site could have been better chosen for a healthful and pleasant city. But this was not its former appearance. There is scarcely a square rod in the occupied limits of the corporation that presents the original surface of the ground. A brief survey will give some idea of the universal change. The river flat above the railroad bridge was under water nearly all the year, and the surrounding high bank unbroken. The clearing of the land alone, caused a free flow of the rains down the bank, carrying the loose soil to the flat below, and a small ditch, ploughed to lead the water of the pasture to the east of the road, was the beginning of that crevasse which is observed on the road to the cemetery, which has contributed many loads of soil; so the entire flat that was a fishing and skating ground forty years ago, is now nearly all a pasture. What is now Gilbert's park addition, and the public ground, was the summit of a knoll, between which and the site of the German church, the ground was seldom dry. Every spring while the ground remained frozen the water stood four or five feet deep. Cross street terminated at Huron street near the bank of the river, which ran west of the Council Hall. After the place became sufficiently populous so that the young people of the west and east sides made mutual visits, the boys used to "chip in" and raise money to lay down planks over the morass between the bank and the water, spanning the latter with a foot bridge, made of loose planks laid on benches. This, of course, was only practicable in the summer time, at a low stage of water. Usually the bridge was carried away when the water rose in the fall, and had to be renewed the following summer. Congress street stopped abruptly, where at present the road to Saline turns off, and beyond nearly up to Summit street, the ground was kept muddy and oozy by the water draining out of the high land of what is now the fair grounds and beyond, which was a dense forest, and apparently always wet. After the Misses Hammond had made their residence near where Summit street is now, the boys who made calls on them, had to climb a fence and walk on rails, blocks or planks; whatever could be laid down to keep them from sinking into the mud. Such was the primitive condition of Congress street, where hundreds are now passing in carriages and afoot, on a road dry and hard the year round, and lined with fine residences. The Hammond home, one of the earliest built, still stands, greatly modernized. Most of the space inclosed between the Chicago road and Adams street to Harriet street, was a tamarack marsh, almost impenetrable, and the source of annoyance to the villagers, whose cows, when they "came up missing," were generally found miredin the swamp. It does not look much like a swamp now and its change from that condition dates from 1845, when the President and Recorder of the village advertised for "sealed proposals" for the excavation of a ditch, "about 120 rods long and six feet broad on the bottom, to be dug in the village of Ypsilanti." The ditch is still to be seen, on the west side of Adams street, though no longer six feet wide on the bottom. In many places when dug, it had to be planked on each side to keep the soft muck from filling it up. Other places might be mentioned that have been entirely changed, until the reader might realize the fact that the original village of Ypsilanti was platted on a very small area of habitable ground. Its present condition has been brought about by the good judgment and public spirit of its citizens, and it compares favorably with any other city in the State.

The east and west sides of the village were held by different proprietors, and, of course, a rivalry in the sale of lots, and in the promotion of individual interests, created sharp sectional feeling among the settlers, which one thing and another continued to increase, the remains of which may be seen to this day. Perhaps the greatest single cause of the estrangement was the location of the depot, about 1830, when the Detroit and St. Joseph rail road company was formed. The supposition was that the great city expected to arise in consequence of the road, would be wherever the depot was placed, and the struggle was sharp. The east side prevailed, and the west side was correspondingly imbittered. The victory, however, proved a barren one. Contrary to all expectations, general trade and business nowhere seeks the immediate vicinity of depots, and the advantage gained by the east side was far less than was expected. From this time opposition to the east side became more than a mere sentiment, and when so reasonable a proposal was made by the depot people to open Cross street to the river on the west side and bridge the stream it was violently opposed and defeated in the township, several times. Nor was it accomplished until Mr. Norris agreed to bear a considerable share of the expense of procuring the land and grading the approach to the bridge on the west side. This disposition between the west side and "Canada," as the east side was called, continued until, on the petition of the citizens of the east side, the plat on that side was vacated and set back into the township. During the few years that this state of things continued the ill will between the two sections greatly subsided. In 1857 it was found, by taking a census, that there were 1,500 inhabitants within the limits of the old village on the east side, and a meeting was held at which it was resolved to become incorporated as a village by the name of "East Ypsilanti," which was accordingly done, an election being held Nov. 13th, 1857, and a full village government set up. In the meantime steps had been taken to unite the villages in a city, the charter of which was procured from the legislature of 1858. By this act the validity of the charter was made conditional on its adoption by the Boards of the two villages separately. The Ypsilanti Board were unanimous. The East Ypsilanti Board held several sessions, finally resulting in a tie, with the exception of trustee Woodruff, who withheld his vote in view of the unlimited probabilities of taxation under the proposed charter. At length, in a written proposition, signed by over three hundred of the leading citizens, embracing all who would in all probability be elected under the charter, that no advantage should be taken of the alleged defects, until they could be amended by the next legislature, his vote was cast for the adoption of the charter, and the villages of Ypsilanti and East Ypsilanti became one, the city of Ypsilanti, May 3, 1858, thirty-eight years almost to a day from the time that Major Benj. Woodruff snubbed his flat boat to the trees on the east bank of the Huron and landed his emigrant party at "Woodruff's Grove."

The first Common Council of Ypsilanti comprised the following names: Mayor, C. Joslin; Aldermen, J. M. Chidester, J. Crane, P. Davis, P. Eddington, D. Edwards, P. Ferrier, B. Follett, F. Lambie, C. Stuck, A. S. Welch. Mayor Joslin's inaugural address estimated the population at 5000, and predicted its duplication in five years. The estimate was somewhat exaggerated, and time has proved the prediction to be a clear case of "Wiggins."

We have thus sketched a brief outline of local writing from the period when savage life here was interrupted by the advent of civilization, to the birth of our city. To fill these outlines would take volumes filled with story and biography.

What Kind of Ladies?

N. Y. World.

The only bar-room in the world habitually visited by ladies for other than drinking purposes is that of the Hoffman house. Some six years ago there was a ladies' day, and the pictoral and

The prettiest lady in Ypsilanti and others should not allow a cough to run. Use at once Kemp's Balsam, which we guarantee to cure. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial size free. Frank Smith, druggist. 6

Take Kemp's Liver Pills for biliousness, headache, sallow complexion. Price 25 cts. Frank Smith, druggist. 6

mural beauties of the cafe were shown to hundreds of fair admirers. Since then women have become regular visitors, at almost any time of the day or

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shilo's Cure. We guarantee it. x

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. x

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. x

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Rememedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free. x

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porus Plaster. Price 25 cts. x

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures consumption. x

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. x

Croup, whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. x

early evening. They are not served with drinks, and never create or occasion a disturbance.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Mr. Fred Davis, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills 457

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. One bottle will prove its merits. Fred S. Davis, Ypsilanti, Mich. oct

High Combs in Fashion.

Jewelers' Circular.

Decorated hair pins and combs have been adopted by society ladies in all the leading cities of this country. An

Doctor Yourself

and save money, and perhaps your life. Send three 2 cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work, 100 pages, elegant colored plates. 056

evening coiffure especially is considered incomplete without one or more ornaments of gold, silver or gems. The

In Brief, And To The Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things, which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents. b

very newest things in this line are tortoise shell combs with gold tops, that measure about two inches in width.

Most Excellent.—J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial bottles free at Frank Smith's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 3

These tops are, some of them, veritable copies of the old-fashioned, high-back comb of 100 years ago in all but size and material.

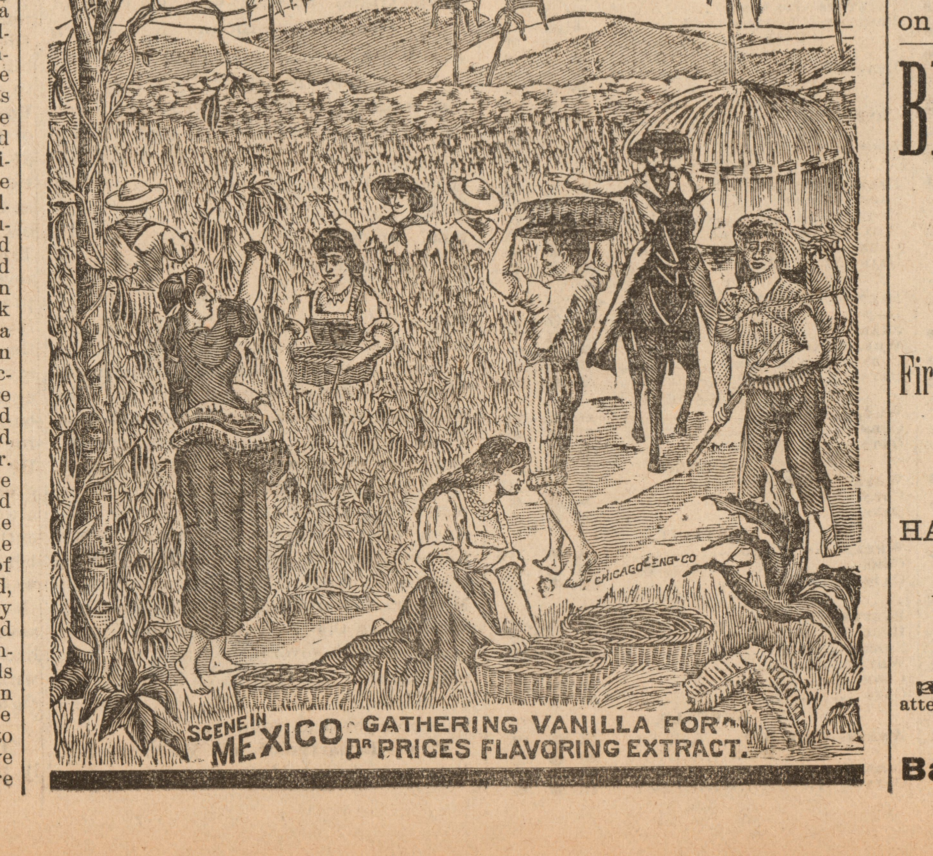
Brace Up.—You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Frank Smith's Drug Store. 3

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positivly cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS

MOST PERFECT MADE

Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Rose, Almond, Etc., prepared from the true fruits, flavor deliciously.



"A HORSE! A HORSE!

My Kingdom for a Horse."

It cannot be denied that the above was a rather generous offer, and had one of our sharp Ypsilanti horse traders happened to be on the ground Richard cound have had a good horse for his contested kingdom. But, while speaking of generous offers, what do you think of this:

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $12.00
A Better Harness for - - 15.00
And one yet Better for - - 18.00

These are not dramatic offers to win applause from the galleries, but actual business offers made by

W. H. HALL!

The Harness Maker and Dealer at the corner of Congress and Washington streets. It may also be suggested that Hall has a full line of

FINE WOOL BLANKETS

—AND—

Bear, Wolf and Goat Robes!

HORSE BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Hall is also Agent for the Celebrated Kalamazoo Road Carts.

See the Sign of the Bay Horse

We wish to inform the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity that we have on hand about

100 HEAD!

of very fine steers, and we propose to give them the benefit of it.

You will also find a full line of all kinds of

FRESH MEATS AND SAUSAGE, HAMS, BACON AND SHOULDERS.

We cure all our own meats, consequently they are always fresh and can sell at the very lowest prices.

Come and see before purchasing elsewhere.

H. Fairchild & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN!

on farms only, from one to five years. INTEREST PAYABLE ANNUALLY, with the privilege of paying $100 or more at any time and so stop interest. No commission charged. For further particulars call or address,

J. D. O'BRIEN,

Whittaker and Ypsilanti, Mich.

PENSIONS!

D. B. GREENE has procured more pensions than all the rest of the County.

Call and see him.

He is always at home on PENSION DAY to fix your vouchers. The infirm waited on at home.

BENNETT & SON

—THE—

LEADING LIVERYMEN,

CAN GIVE YOU

First Class Carriages, Quiet Horses

And the best of services in all respects.

HACKS AND CARRIAGES!

With or without Drivers, by the Day or Hour, at Lowest Rates.

Orders received by Telephone Promptly attended to. Telephone No. 83.

Barn on Washington St.,

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS

SAMSON

has filled his store again with Books and Stationery, and a great many other articles for Students of the Union and State Normal School. He continues to retail books

WHOLESALE PRICES!

No one can sell at any less price. All pupils, both large and small, can get bargains—all alike or on the same terms. Secondhand Books bought and sold at great reduction. In addition to Books, etc., the public will always find the best and choicest

Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Cosmetics

And they will find Mr. Mayhew on hand to dispense articles in the Drug Department and to fill Prescriptions with accuracy and dispatch.

The ladies will also find the largest stock of desirable Note Papers and Fancy Goods, and Mrs. Alice Cook will take pleasure in serving them.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD?

Or do you think of using

Lumber or Paint

In large or small quantities?

If yon do you should call at once on

S. W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN

BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds!

Lumber Yard and Factory north of Public Squars, east side; Branch Office and Paint Depot, Worden Block, Huron Street.

Tremendous Slaughter!

—ON—

BUGGIES!

McPHERSON & SCOTT

Have decided to reduce the prices on their buggies for the next

30 DAYS!

To make room for extending their gear trade. Now is the time to buy a buggy for the fair at cost.

Call and see our

$80-BUGGY FOR $66.

LADIES!

You need not soil your dresses. Dr. Kelly's

Medicated Arm Shield

will positively relieve you from excessive sweating arm pits.

Dr. James T. Sharpe, 36 N Clark st., Chicago, writes: Ladies need have no fears about wearing Dr. Kelly's Arm Shield as they are harmless, and a most certain relief from excessive sweating arm pits.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

H. P. GLOVER,

Dealer in Dry Goods, etc.

Electric Sudor!

The only remedy in the world for sweating feet, swelling, burning or galding extremities.

Can be used as a summer dressing for all kinds of burns, galds, chapping, &c., &c.

Endorsed and recommended by over a thousand physicians of Chicago. Used by U. S. army and navy.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

HEWITT & CHAMPION,

Dealers in Boots & Shoes.

REMOVED!

C. F. ENDERS

Has removed his

CARPENTER & CABINET SHOP

to Prof. George's new building, next to the Opera House, where he will continue the same business as heretofore—manufacturing to order Book Cases, Desks, Wardrobes, Cupboards, Tables, etc. Old cnstomers and new are invited to call tt the new location.

TIME TABLE—JULY 6, 1887.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.*	Day Exp.*	N.Y. Exp.*	Atl. Exp.†	Nght Exp.†	Grnd Rap. Ex.*
	am	am	pm	pm	pm	....
Chicago....	6 50	9 00	3 10	8 15	9 10	....
	pm	pm		am	am	am
Kalamazoo	12 17	1 50	6 58	12 33	2 35	6 45
Jackson....	3 15	4 23	8 49	3 15	4 50	9 15
Ann Arbor.	4 33	5 30	9 45	4 35	6 08	10 25
Ypsilanti..	4 50	5 45	9 56	4 52	6 24	10 40
Denton's‡.	5 00	....	....	....	6 33	....
Wayne Jun.	5 15	6 05	...	5 15	6 47	11 03
W. Detroit.	5 50	6 35	10 35	5 50	7 20	11 35
Detroit.....	6 00	6 45	11 15	6 00	7 30	11 45
		am	am	pm	pm	
Buffalo.....	...	3 35	6 15	2 45	7 50	....

GOING WEST.

	Mail.*	Day Ex.*	Chi. Ex.†	Grnd Rap. Ex.*	Ev'g Ex.†	Pac. Ex.†
		pm	am		am	am
Buffalo.....	....	11 30	5 45	....	9 00	11 35
	am	am	pm	pm	pm	pm
Detroit ...	7 00	9 10	1 30	4 00	8 00	9 15
W. Detroit.	7 10	9 20	1 40	4 10	8 10	9 25
Wayne Jun	7 40	9 53	2 03	4 45	8 37	9 55
Denton's‡..	7 52	....	....	5 00	....	....
Ypsilanti.	8 01	10 12	2 20	5 12	8 58	10 20
Ann Arbor.	8 16	10 25	2 32	5 30	9 12	10 38
Jackson....	9 35	11 35	3 32	7 10	10 52	12 03
		pm			am	am
Kalamazoo	11 52	1 50	5 15	9 45	1 20	2 35
	pm					
Chicago....	5 15	6 40	9 30	....	7 00	8 05

*Sundays excepted. †Daily. ‡Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. Ruggles, G. P. & T. Agt, Chicago. B. M. Damon, Station Agt, Ypsi.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

FROM YPSILANTI. Fr'gt*	Mail and ex.‡		TO YPSILANTI. Mail and ex.‡	Fr'gt†
6 30am	9 00am	Ypsilanti	5 10pm	4 00pm
7 10	9 18	Pittsfield	4 53	3 30
7 35	9 28	Saline	4 42	3 05
8 15	9 45	Bridgewater	4 28	2 35
10 03	10 03	Manchester	4 10	2 00
10 35	10 15	Watkins	3 57	12 30pm
11 20	10 30	Brooklyn	3 43	11 20am
11 52	10 44	Woodstock	3 30	11 02
12 30pm	10 50	Somerset	3 23	10 50
12 55	10 55	S'm'rs't Centre	3 18	10 25
1 45	11 05	Jerome	3 09	10 00
2 58	11 16	North Adams	2 58	9 25
3 30pm	11 35	Hillsdale	2 40pm	8 30am
.....	6 50pm	Chicago	7 25am	....
.....	5 05	Toledo	9 35am	....
.....	9 40pm	Cleveland	5 35am	....
.....	3 30am	Buffalo	11 40pm	....

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only. †Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Dr. Knickerbocker, physician and Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

A. Fraser, M. D., Homeopathist, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Dr. James Hueston, physician and Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

Hemphill, Batchelder & Co., Bankers, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

Dr. W. R. Barton, physician and Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

A Card.—Dr. Flora H. Ruch, residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Loughridge & Wilcox, dealers in Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc., Washington street.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.

VANTUYL BLOCK,

Congress - Street.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

J. A. Watling, D. D. S., L. M. James, D. D. S.

WATLING & JAMES,

DENTISTS, Huron St.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

Over the Bee Hive,

UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.

Vitalized Air if desired.

Mortgage Sale.—By a mortgage dated the 28th day of August, 1886, and recorded on the 28th day of August, 1886, at 1:50 o'clock p. m., in the office of the Register of Decds for the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, in liber 66 of mortgages, on page 316, Charles T. Henion and Sarah A. Henion duly mortgaged to Ezra D. Lay, lands in the township of Ann Arbor, in said Washtenaw county, described as follows, to wit; Commencing on the southeast corner of the east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-one, in town two south, of range six east; thence north to the quarter section stake; thence west about sixty-three and one-third rods, and so far that a line drawn north and south parallel with said first line through a drive well would intersect said point; thence south through the center of said drive well, where a wind wheel stands and stock is watered, about one hundred and sixty rods to the center of the highway; thence east to the place of beginning, excepting about fifteen acres on the south end thereof, sold to Sarah A. Henion; also a right of way, two rods wide along the east side of land deeded by Nelson Sutherland and wife to Sarah A. Henion, dated August 10, 1878, and recorded in liber 86 of deeds, on page 476 in the office of Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county. The sum of three hundred twenty-one dollars and forty-four cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, and also an attorney's fee of twenty dollars provided for therein, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof. Default having been made in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, above described, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at ten o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1887, at the south door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated, Sept. 8, 1887.

EZRA D. LAY, Mortgagee.
D. B. Greene, Attorney. 401-13

Commissioners' Notice.—State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Caroline D. Weed, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Allen & McCorkle, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on Monday, the fifth day of December, and on Monday the fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Sept. 5th, 1887.

Edgar Rexford,
Charles W. McCorkle,
Commissioners.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the tenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alfred Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Hulda Smith, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to William J. Canfield or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the tenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
[A true copy] Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register. 402405

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

MR. GRINNELL, who prosecuted the anarchist cases, is reported as declaring that the case cannot be carried to the supreme court of the United States on any pretext whatever.

GEN. ROGER A. PRYOR has consented to take charge of the anarchist cases. There seems to be a reasonable doubt about the United States supreme court's recognition of the case as one in which they can assume jurisdiction.

DRUNKENNESS and delirium tremens are so greatly on the increase in Berlin that the medical profession are calling attention to the necessity of reducing the number of places where intoxicating liquors may be sold.

NEW ENGLAND has railroads which earn anually between $25,000 and $30,000 per mile. A Western road which pays $7,000 per mile is considered a good road, and quite a large per cent of them do not pay over $3,500 per mile per annum.

THERE are now in New England 191,000 people who can neither read nor write; in the State of Pennsylvania 322,000, and in the State of New York 241,000, while in the United States there are nearly 6,000,000 who can neither read nor write.

THE mayor of Argonia, Kas., gave birth to a fine boy Sept. 26. This is the first instance in the history of the world where the mayor of a city has made such a record. It is hardly necessary to state that the mayor of Argonia is a woman. She was elected last spring.

A CUBAN periodical says the government at Madrid has confirmed the decision of the local delegation of the treasury declaring that the American life insurance company, the Equitable, is to be subjected to the tax regulations and tariffs enforced on that island.

THE first pulpit ever occupied by Henry Ward Beecher was destroyed by fire at Dwight's Crossing, Mass., last week. It was in a church originally a school-house, and has been prized for years because the famous preacher delivered his first sermon from its primitive boards.

FOR several years the little town of Clanton, Ala., has been enjoying the reputation of being the possessor of a wonderful hot well. Recent investigations show the heat was caused by steam from a saw-mill boiler passing through the pipes to the jets which were under the water.

THE Illinois Supreme Court has decided that one railroad company can not condemn any part of the right of way of another for the purpose of constructing a railroad longitudinally along the possessing company's tracks, and that "property already applied to a public use" can not be taken by condemnation for railroad purposes.

THE Michigan girl who drove her neighbors crazy with too much piano practice was guilty of a grave offense, but perhaps she did not deserve to be frightened into spasms by a burglarious policeman. Each person's judgment on this point will be shaped by his own particular circumstances. Perhaps there is a girl with a new piano in his own neighborhood.

NEW YORK CITY has been investigating her "Children's Home," and found, among other things, that there had been a free use of liquor to quiet noisy infants. One of seven years and one of three years are said to have been found in a state of complete intoxication, lying on the floor. It is hardly possible to comment on a case of that character in decorous language. It is enough to state it.

IN THE early days only a few scholars and priests knew how to write. It was then customary to sign a document by smearing the hand with ink and impressing it upon the paper, at the same time saying "Witness my hand." Afterward the seal was introduced as a substitute for the handmark, the two forming the signature. This is the origin of the expression used in modern documents.

THE Commissioner of Internal Revenue denies the story, telegraphed from Washington the other day, that he intended to have the beer made at all the breweries in the country analyzed, in order to ascertain how far adulteration with poisonous substances is practiced. The commissioner thinks he has nothing to do with the quality of the swill, if the taxes upon its manufacture are regularly paid.

ELECTRIC lighting is no longer an experiment in New York city. Its advantages over gas are so many and so manifest that even if the electric lights cost a great deal more than they do it would be economical to use them. They are great crime-restrainers. A dozen electric lights and one policeman will take better care of a given extent of territory than half a dozen policemen without the electric lights. A long step has just been taken in providing for an extension of the electric lights to all the avenues, all the streets leading to the ferries, and the principal cross streets. It is only a matter of time when all parts of the city will be lighted in the new way.

A MICHIGAN man, who has traveled abroad and more especially in Holland, was heard to say in conversation the other day that Americans had but little idea to what extent their products and inventions were in use there. "Do you know," he remarked, "that when I was admitted to the apartments of the king in the royal palace at Amsterdam I passed through a door hung on brass hinges and secured by a brass lock coming from a Massachusetts manufactory? Near by was a very comfortable looking and neat upholstered Grand Rapids chair, with a cuspidor at the left, the product of a Baltimore factory. Over the mantel, designed by an American, hung a landscape by Thomas Moran of Philadelphia, and on it, among other ornaments, a Colorado stag vase and a box of Michigan toothpicks."

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

The Lunar oil works in Brooklyn were damaged $30,000 by fire. The Excelsior stores, adjoining, were damaged $10,000.

The homes of John Keik, George Fleischer, Mrs. Anna Smith, and Mr. Barnett, in the village of Hegewisch, Ill., were burned late on Sunday night.

Eighteen business places in Payne, a village on the Nickel-Plate road, twenty-five miles from Toledo, O., were burned. Loss $60,000.

The English Kitchen, a cheap lodging house at 224 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, was destroyed by fire. Elijah Stroh, of Breckenridge, Mo., and an unknown man were burned to death, and Charles Peterson was so badly injured that he will probably die. A great many almost miraculous escapes were reported. Six men in an insolated part of the building who seemed doomed to certain destruction were saved by heroic work done by Councilman Tuite.

While a performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was in progress at Harris' theater, Cincinnati, a cry of fire was raised by a man in the gallery. A panic ensued that for a time threatened to culminate in a serious disaster, but the presence of mind of two policemen present enabled them to finally pacify the crowd without any casualties occurring. Fifteen women fainted and were carried in the street.

Maxwell Bros. box factory, including building, machinery, and stock, was burned at Chicago, involving a loss of $150,000. Insurance, $40,000.

CASUALTIES.

The ore-laden schooner Havana foundered seven miles north of Benton Harbor, Michigan. Four men were saved by a tug, but the captain, steward, and one other are missing.

Four persons were killed and two seriously injured by the explosion of a supposed-to-be non-explosive boiler in George P. Plant's flour mill in St. Louis.

The schooner City of Green Bay loaded with iron ore went ashore near South Haven, Mich. Capt. Costello and five of the crew were drowned.

News has been received of a serious accident on the Soo Road near Gladstone, Mich. A work train in backing down struck a cow and derailed the train. The conductor and a brakeman were killed and several others injured.

A pillar gave way in the Bost colliery near Ashland, Pa., Saturday, causing an escape of gas that suffocated three men and two boys. Thirteen others were overcome, but were rescued in time to save their lives.

W. O. Bean, a brakeman, fell between the cars at Mattoon, Ill., and was run over and killed.

J. M. Walling, a stockman from Dupree, Tex., was run over and killed in the Missouri & Pacific yard at Sedalia, Mo. He was enroute to Chicago with fifteen carloads of cattle.

An entire passenger train, except the engine, was hurled from a trestle while running forty-five miles an hour, near Jackson, Tenn., and over thirty persons were injured, though, by what seems almost a miracle, none were killed.

G. Thompson, of Chicago, was run over by a train at Rochester, Ind., and fatally mangled on Monday night.

In Reading, Pennsylvania, on Monday, William Hartung fell into a caldron of boiling catsup, and was fatally scalded.

Martin Gleason, aged 14, accidentally shot himself dead at Lancaster, Wis., while out hunting.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

At Brenham, Texas, on Sunday night, three negroes shot a policeman named J. M. Lockett, and then cut his throat with a razor. He was not killed, however, and identified his assailants. At last accounts, the people were preparing to exterminate the negroes as soon as notice of the policeman's death reached them.

W. R. Cushman, a traveling agent for a tobacco house, was found in a dazed condition in the Plankinton House, Milwaukee. He claims to have been drugged and robbed of a diamond pin, a gold watch, and $100 in money.

An attempt was made to shoot Gov. Martin, of Kansas, at Atchinson, Sunday. The governor was walking home with a friend and was accosted by John M. Reynolds, an editor, who made use of vile language. Martin remonstrated, when the fellow drew a large pistol, but he was seized by a policeman before he could use it and locked up.

"Two "honest farmers" of Kentucky are the latest victims of misplaced confidence. The unsophisticated grangers were offered $10,000 worth of works of art resembling genuine money of the United States so closely that other grangers might be confidently expected to take it as good currency. The price of the ornamental paper was $700, and the honest farmers paid $300 down and deposited $400 in the express office. When the box supposed to contain the art treasures arrived, only a common brick was found in it. The disappointed agriculturists are suing the express company for the $400.

A New York paper states that Inspector Bonfield is in that city for the purpose of arresting Herr Most for being accessory before the fact to the Haymarket murders, in that the incitedhe conspiracy by letters and speeches.

While attempting to arrest William H. Huff on a county court writ, John McGhee, deputy sheriff, was shot in the back and received a wound which it is supposed will prove fatal.

W. E. T. Milburn, a member of the Tennessee legislature, shot dead a young man named William Ward at Greenville, Tenn., Saturday afternoon. The murder grew out of a quarrel about the late prohibition election.

In the Joliet Penitentiary, James Young, the murderer of H. P. Allen, of Sandwich, died of consumption. Another man had been imprisoned for the crime, but Young confessed he was the guilty person.

O. W. Burham, a civil engineer, tied himself to the knob of an office door at Minneapolis, Minn., Thursday, and succeeded in committing suicide.

George Garner, a well-known young man of Elkhart, Ind., quarreled Saturday night with a companion and shot at him. The bullet struck Edward Coulter, a bystander, in the leg.

James Cummings, said to be wanted in Chicago, killed his employer, George Adriance, at New Canaan, Bridgeport, Conn. Cummings has been working as a farm hand. Sunday night, during a dispute about the amount of wages due him, he struck Adriance over the head with a whiffletree, crushing the latter's skull and killing him almost immediately. Cummings packed a gripsack and fled. He was followed as far as Greenwich by two officers, but is still at large.

INDUSTRIAL.

The General Assembly of Knights of Labor was opened at Minneapolis Monday morning by P. J. McGaughey, Secretary of the Co-operation Board. About 3,000 people were in attendance.

Operations will be resumed by the window glass workers in all the factories of the West as soon as the furnaces can be heated. The workmen accepted a 5 per cent. increase, and the threatened strike was averted.

The executive board of the Miners' and Laborers' Amalgamated association met at Pottsville, Pa. A resolution was adopted laying an assessment of 5 per cent. on the wages of each miner and laborer working in the lower anthracite region for the support of the strikers, and it was resolved that no distinction will be made, but that all will receive equal assistance, whether members of the Miners' and Laborers' Amalgamated association or Knights of Labor or not.

The Louisville Knights of Labor, in supporting a strike of employes in the woolen-mills there, have allowed six hundred or seven hundred persons from $2 to $5 a week for two months. The mill-hands are now reported to be resuming work at the old wages under an agreement to withdraw from the Knights. Two or three of the mills are resuming on these terms.

WASHINGTON.

Mr. Bayard, secretary of state, does not think the German assumption of sovereign power in the Samoan islands requires any action on the part of the United States. Under a treaty with Samoa the American government is entitled to the use of a fine harbor and coaling station, but this right has not been put to any use. Germany has assured the Washington authorities that her intention is not to annex the Samoan gronp, but only to punish the dethroned king for alleged unfair treatment of a German trading company.

At the invitation of President Cleveland the Hon. William L. Putnam, of Maine, and the Hon. James B. Angell, of Michigan, have consented to act with Secretary Bayard in negotiation for a settlement with Great Britain of the fisheries dispute.

Emma C. Fraser, employed in the treasury department at Washington, took naturalization papers in Judge Collins' court at Chicago, renouncing her allegiance as a British subject.

In relation to the late conferences at the President's summer residence, it is said on authority that the President merely desired to obtain information concerning the tariff for his message, and has no intention to frame a new tariff bill.

POLITICAL.

The amendment election in Tennessee was very quiet. Eastern Tennessee gave a majority of 17,000 for prohibition. Dispatches to the Chattanooga Times indicate the defeat of prohibition by about 5,000. Women worked earnestly at the polls, dispensing a lunch and coffee to voters, and pleading with them that they cast their ballots for prohibition.

S. W. Robertson was nominated at Baton Route, La., for Congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his father, the Hon. E. W. Robertson.

The Massachusetts Republicans held their State convention at Boston, and nominated Oliver Ames for governor; J.Q. A. Bracket for lieutenant governor; H. B. Pierce for secretary; S. W. Beard for treasurer; C. R. Ladd for auditor, and A. J. Waterman for attorney general. The platform defends the protective tariff; advise revision of the internal revenue taxes to reduce the treasury surplus; demands liberal appropriations for the navy, internal improvements, education, and pensions; favors a national bankrupt law and cessation of the compulsory silver coinage, and goes in strong for restrictive legislation against liquor-selling, and a prohibitory amendment of the constitution.

GENERAL.

In a suit brought by the State of Pennsylvania against S. M. Bailey, lately State Treasurer, the Supreme Court of that State has decided that Bailey and his bondsmen are responsible for about $100,000, the money having been deposited by the treasurer in banks that failed.

Anarchy came out second best in an encounter with the police at Union Hill, near New York, on Sunday. An anarchist meeting had been called, but the police took possession of the hall and refused to admit the mob. Some of the anarchists made a rush upon the officers, but the clubs of the latter quickly subdued the riot.

Hon. John B. Finch, the Prohibition orator, addressed an audience at Lynn, Mass., Monday night. On his way to the depot he was seized with a fit and died at 11:30.

Nine thousand people shook President Cleveland's hand in St. Louis, Monday.

The bonds of Ex-Circuit Clerk. J. W. Rigge, of Watseka, Ill., are supposed to have been stolen. The occurrence creates considerable excitement as a suit has been commenced by the county against the ex-official to recover $10,000, alleged to have been illegally retained when he went out of office.

James Gordon Bennett will publish a new paper in Paris called the European Herald.

The national debt was reduced $14,247,969 during September.

The Illinois Central road has just secured 780 shares of the Dubuque & Sioux City road, thus giving them control of that line.

The church congress of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States will be held at Louisville, Ky., Oct. 18, 19, 20, and 21.

In the United States court at St. Louis Miss Phœbe W. Couzins took the oath of office as United States marshal, to succeed her deceased father.

The Illinois Protective Association, representing the saloon interest, held its eighth annual convention Tuesday a Rock Island. Bloomington was chosen as the next place of meeting, and Charles A. Walker, of Chicago, was re-elected president, and B. F. Maloney, of Chicago, secretary. The address of the President cautioned the society not to be over-confident touching the passage of a prohibitory law by the Legislature.

All the statues for the State House of Illinois arrived at Springfield. That representing Governor Nathan Edwards was put in position.

The officers of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows arrived at Los Angles, California, Saturday, and were entertained by officials and citizens. The next annual session of the Sovereign Grand lodge is to be held among the Angeles.

The Grand Army of the Republic at St. Louis elected General Rea to be commander-in-chief for the ensuing year. The new commander was born in Pennsylvania forty-seven years ago, enlisted in Ohio in April, 1861, was brevetted major in November, 1863, and resigned soon afterward. At present he is a judge in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Rev. W. M. Pierce, who has been for fifteen years pastor of the Congregational Church at Champaign, Illinois, is dead. He was 71 years old, and had served as chaplain of the 77th Illinois regiment during the war.

The yacht Volunteer again ran away from her Scotch competitor, the Thistle, Friday. The contest for the America's cup was thus decided without a third trial, which would have been necessary if the Thistle had won in either the first or second race. As the Caledonia flyer was considered something of a phenomenon before she crossed the Atlantic, beating everything on that side out of sight, the result of the contest seems to be convincing that American yacht-builders are still as much superior to those of Great Britain as they were when the America carried off the trophy of victory at Cowes in 1851.

Agents of the Peoria distillers purchased about 3,500 head of cattle at Mason City, Iowa. The dealers realized over $10,000 from the sales.

The Farmers' Review, of Chicago, estimates that the total corn crop of the country this season will be but 1,310,000,000 bushels.

The general conference of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, in session at Buffalo, has elected as bishops for the ensuing four years J. J. Esher, of Chicago; Thomas Bowman, of Allentown, Pa., and R. Dubs, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Edward E. Kittoe, a well-known physician, and medical director on the staff of General Grant during the late war, died Thursday at Galena, Ill., aged 72 years.

At the Great council of the Improved Order of Red Men in Illinois, it was reported that the order has 3,300 members in the State.

FOREIGN.

Aimee, the once-famous opera-bouffe singer, died in Paris from a surgical operation.

The Roman police have seized the pope's jubilee medals inscribed "Pope Leo XIII, Pontifex et Rex." It is expected the vatican will protest against the seizure and point out that the law of guaranties recognized the pope's right to the title of sovereign.

A German official, reporting upon the recent frontier shooting, contends that the French huntsmen were on German soil when the soldier shot at them. The soldier's assertion to this effect is supported by one of the forest guards. It is added that from the destiny of the woods it was impossible for the soldier to have seen or shot anybody at the place where the Frenchman's blood stained the ground, and that he must have crawled there from the German side of the boundary.

The Spanish government has decided to reduce the customs duties collected in Cuba on necessaries of life and articles used in native industries.

The nizam of Hyderabad has offered the English government $2,000,000 to be used for the construction of defenses on the northwest frontier of India.

In Limerick, Ireland, while a squad of soldiers and police were evicting Michael Lane, a tenant, from his building, Mrs. Lane split the skull of the police inspector who had charge of the job. The woman and her husband and brother were arrested.

The Lincoln (Neb.) Fire Insurance Company has failed after one year's business. The loss to stockholders, it is said, will reach $100,000. A receiver will be appointed.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Extra	$ 4.85	@	5.25
Choice to Fancy	4.30	@	4.85
Fair to Good	3.60	@	4.40
Poor to Medium	3.15	@	4.10
Native Grassers	2.80	@	3.50
Fancy Cows and Heifers	2.75	@	3.25
Fair Cows	1.60	@	2.40
MILCH COWS—per head	20.00	@	45.00
HOGS—Range	5.00	@	5.20
SHEEP—Range	2.40	@	4.20
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	.65	@	.70
CORN—No. 2	.40	@	41¼
OATS—No. 2	.25	@	.30
POTATOES—Per bushel	.65	@	.70
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb	6½	@	9½
Ducks, "	.06	@	.07
Turkeys "	6	@	8
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.18	@	.19
Fine Dairy	.15	@	.16
Low Grades	.10	@	.14
CHEESE—Full Cream	.11	@	.12
Off Grades	.04	@	.05
EGGS—Fresh, per doz	.13	@	.14
NEW YORK.			
BEEVES—Best Native Steers	5.00	@	5.15
SHEEP—Range	5.75	@	6.50
HOGS	5.65	@	5.95
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.79	@	.80
CORN—No. 2	.49	@	.50
OATS—No. 2, White	.34	@	.40
ST. LOUIS.			
BEEVES—Choice Natives	4.00	@	4.85
HOGS	5.30	@	5.40
SHEEP	3.80	@	4.60
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.68	@	.69
CORN—No. 2	.39	@	.40
OATS	.24	@	.24¼
MILWAUKEE.			
WHEAT—No. Red	.68	@	.70
CORN	.37	@	.40
OATS	.27	@	.29
TOLEDO.			
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.74	@	.74¾
CORN—No. 2	.39	@	.43
OATS	.26	@	.27
DETROIT.			
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.74	@	.74⅝
CORN	.40	@	.45
OATS	.26	@	.29
INDIANAPOLIS.			
BEEVES	3.50	@	4.30
HOGS	5.00	@	5.45
SHEEP	2.75	@	4.00
WHEAT	.70	@	.70¾
CORN	.38	@	.39
OATS	.25	@	.28
BUFFALO.			
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.76	@	.77
No. 1, White	.80	@	.85
CORN	.46	@	.47
OATS	.29	@	.30

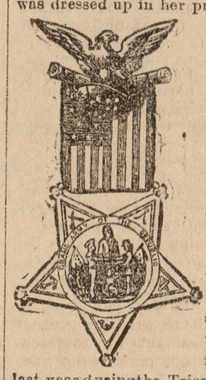
THE VETERANS.

St. Louis Receives the Defenders of the Union with a Royal Welcome.

A Season of Rainy, Dismal Weather Mars the Occasion for the Forty Thousand Vets.

The Parade—Banquet—Woman's Relief Corps—Judge Rea Elected Commander-in-Chief—Columbus, O., the Next Place of Meeting.

The Twenty First encampment of the Grand Army of the republic took place at St. Louis, Mo., last week. The city was dressed up in her prettiest to receive the brave old vets, but the elements were disposed to seriously interfere with the elaborate arrangements. The weather, to say the least, was execrable most of the time.



The illumination and decoration of the city surpassed even the wonderful effects produced last year during the Triownial Conclare of the Knights of Templar. The plan was somewhat altered, and more varied and beautiful effects were created. Fourth street for one mile was extremely picturesque. Although it had not the great arches that span Broadway, this is more than offset by the variegated character of the lights. Red, white, and blue predominated in the arches that lined the sidewalks; but in the higher clusteres that projected from cross pipes, green, orange and rose—colored globes were scattered by the thousands.

It is sadly true that this is the largest reunion the Grand Army of the Republic will ever have. The war closed twenty-two years ago, and at each succeeding gathering hundreds are missed who have heard the last muster-roll and have gone to join the boys in blue in the undiscovered country.

The scenes around the hotels were animated and interesting. Reminiscences were indulged in among the comrades, and stories which have been told a thousand times before were repeated with the same earnestness, and were listened to with the same attention as of yore.

The number from each department has been figured up with this result:

Illinois	10,000	The Potomac	250
Missouri	8,000	Kentucky	100
Kansas	5,000	Texas	100
Indiana	3,000	Connecticut	100
Iowa	2,100	Vermont	50
Ohio	1,500	Louisiana	50
Nebraska	1,000	Maine	50
Pennsylvania	1,000	Virginia	50
New York	1,000	New Hampshire	50
Wisconsin	1,000	West Virginia	50
California	1,000	Rhode Island	50
Minnesota	300	Delaware	25
Michigan	300	Montana	25
Arkansas	250	Oregon	25
Massachusetts	100	Utah	25
New Jersey	100	Dakota	50
Maryland	100	New Mexico	25
Colorado	100	The Gulf	25
Washington Ter	100	Tenn. and Ga	100

The encampment opened in due form in the entertainment hall of the Exposition building at 3 p. m. Tuesday. The commander-in-chief, Gen. Fairchild, presided. The annual address of the commander-in-chief, which is very long, was then presented. It announced the evidence of permanent and healthy growth of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the strong love of the order entertained by the loyal people of this country. That this may continue he earnestly cautioned every member that he keep a watchful guard over himself when he acts or speaks as a member of the Grand Army and not consciously further schemes foreign to the legitimate purposes of the organization. Article 9, forbidding the use of the organization for partisan purposes, had, so far as he knew, been strictly obeyed in letter and spirit.

From Adjt. Gen. Gray's report he learned that the total number of members borne on the rolls of the order at the national encampment was 326,499. The number reported on June 30, 1887, was 372,674; actual gain in five quarters, 46,157. The increase in members in ninety days, ending June 30, 1887, in good standing, was 15,616. In 1880 there were 60,634 members. In the last five quarters there have been mustered into the Grand Army 72,355. There were reported June 30, 1887, in good standing, 336,562; suspended, 25,220; by delinquent reports, 10,852; total at last returns borne upon the rolls, 372,674. The amount reported expended in charity March, 1886, to March, 1887, inclusive, is $253,934.43. This money was disbursed to 17,670 comrades and their families, and 8,999 others were assisted, giving 26,606 individuals who had received benefits during the year.

THE GREAT PARADE.

The parade took place Wednesday in torrents of rain and through seas of mud. The start was to have been made at 10 a. m., but it was 11 before the column moved. The rain still poured down pitilessly, but in spite of that there were 6,500 men in line. At 11 o'clock the column was formed, and Grand Marshal Grier ordered the escort of mounted police forward. Then followed the Grand Marshal with his chief of staff. Gen. A. J. Smith and aides, Logan Post of St. Louis and Springfield (Mass.) Battalion were special escorts to the Commander-in-Chief, who followed a few yards behind, wrapped in a rubber coat smiling and bowing to the crowds who lined the streets. All along the way he was greeted with applause. His staff of 100 men, mounted, preceded twenty carriages moving three abreast in which were the War Governor's and other honored guests. In the lead was one occupied by mayor Francis and Gen. William T. Sherman. Although closely sheltered from the rain and sight, the crowds on the sidewalk soon found where the old commander was, and cheer upon cheer marked his progress down the street, while frequent groups of men would run from shelter to the carriage door to grasp his hand. Then followed the divisions of the Grand Army, ten in number. The Department of Missouri, commanded by Col. Nelson Cole, were given the right of the line. They had come with several thousand, and even with the rain and mud had a long column of marching men. The ten divisions were composed as follows:

First—Department of Missouri; Col. Nelson, Assistant Marshal.

Second—Department of Illinois; Col. J. G. Butler, Assistant Marshal.

Third—Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, and Ohio; Gov. Thomas C. Fletcher, Assistant Marshal.

Fourth—New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maine, New Jersey, and Virginia; Col. D. P. Dyer, Assistant Marshal.

Fifth—California, New Hampshire, Vermont, Potomac, and Maryland; Maj. Lee Rasseur, Assistant Marshal.

Sixth—Indiana; Maj. E. F. Weigel, Assistant Marshal.

Seventh—Iowa, Nebraska, and Colorado; Gen. John McNeil, Assistant Marshal.

Eighth—Kansas; Col. John B. Gondolfo, Assistant Marshal.

Ninth—Michigan, Minnesota, Delaware, West Virginia, Washington Territory, and Kentucky; Col. Charles G. Stifel, Assistant Marshal.

Tenth—Arkansas, Florida, Gulf, Dakota, Oregon, New Mexico, Montana, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Georgia, Texas, Utah, Idaho, Arizona, brigade of naval veterans and Sons of Veterans; Capt. Henry Zeigenheim, Assistant Marshal.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet given to the delegates by the citizens of St. Louis at the Lindell hotel was attended by 600 veterans. The distinguished guests and speakers were seated at a table at the end of the room on a platform. The room was handsomely decorated with flags and flowers. In the centre, suspended from the ceiling, was a mammoth canteen of immortelles bearing the inscriptions in relief: "We Drank from the Same Canteen."

After three hours spent over a bountiful repast the welcome address was made by Col. D. P. Dyer. Gen. Lucius Fairchild responded. The following were the toasts of the occasion:

"Our Country"—Ex-Gov. Anthony.

"The President of the United States"—Associate Justice Miller.

"The National Authority as Vindicated by Abraham Lincoln"—The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin.

"The Army"—Maj. William Warner.

"The Navy"—Gen. H. W. Slocum.

"The Loyal States and Their Loyal Governors"—Ex-Gov. William Sprague.

"The Rank and File"—Corporal James Tanner.

"The Loyal and Patriotic Women"—Gen. H. C. Grosvenor.

"Our Comrades Who Never Came Back"—Bishop Samuel Fellows.

"The Grand Army of the Republic"—Past-Commander-in-Chief S. S. Burdette.

Then followed a number of volunteer toasts. Gen. W. T. Sherman left the city Thursday afternoon, and Major Warner responded to "The Army" in his place. Gen. John M. Palmer, Admiral D. D. Porter, and Ex-Gov. Curtin were not there, and the toasts assigned to them were responded to by others.

NEXT YEAR'S MEETING PLACE.

There was a sharp contest over the selection of a location for the next encampment at the business meeting. Columbus, Ohio; Gettysburg, Chattanooga and Saratoga were placed in nomination, but before the ballot was announced the latter withdrew and the vote resulted in the selection of Columbus.

While the citizens of Columbus are jubilant over securing the next National Encampment of the G. A. R., there is a feeling prevailing that the city will not be able to accommodate the people who will attend. The centennial celebration of the first settlement in the State will be in progress there at the same time, and that alone will heavily tax the present hotel facilities of that city.

THE NEW COMMANDER.

Judge John P. Rea, of Minneapolis, was elected Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army Thursday on the first ballot. The vote stood: Rea, 294; Slocum of New York, 153; Anthony of Kansas, 66; Grier, 18; scattering, 2. Total, 536. Congressman Warner was nominated, but withdrew. Rea was declared elected. He was escorted to the platform by the defeated candidates Anthony and Grier and returned thanks to the encampment. The rules were then suspended and Nelson Cole, of Missouri, was elected Senior Vice Commander. The Junior Vice Commander was John C. Linahan of New Hampshire. Gen. Lawrence Donahue was elected Surgeon-General, and the Rev. Edward Anderson Chaplain-in-Chief.

Judge John P. Rea is 47 years old. He was born in a small village in Chester county Pennsylvania, and passed an uneventful life at school until he was about 20 years old, when he adopted school-teaching as a profession. He taught in Ohio until the war broke out when he was one of the first to enlist and went out with Company B. Eleventh Ohio Infantry. After four or five months' hard work in the ranks he got a Second Lieutenant's commission and was placed with Company I of the First Ohio Cavalry. He won promotion to First Lieutenant in the spring of 1862. He was always active and aggressive and made a record for bravery. He was in the war three years and six months and was honorably discharged. When he returned from the war he went back to Chester County and engaged in business with his father, who was a small manufacturer. In a few months he entered the Wesleyan College at Delaware, O., and finished his education. He was induced to give up his intentions of being a teacher by O. T. Dickey of Lancaster, Pa., who had known him during the war and who induced him to study law in his office. In April, 1869, President Grant appointed him Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Ninth District of Pennsylvania, and he held the office till 1873. Judge Rea moved to Minneapolis in 1875, where he has since lived. He and his brother became part owners of the Tribune, and Judge Rea edited the paper several months. In 1877 he resumed the practice of law and became very successful. He was elected Judge of Probate the same year, and held that office a little more than four years. In 1886 he was appointed District Judge by Gov. Hubbard, and at once became conspicuous for his fearlessness and good judgment. He is a forcible public speaker and has great influence in State politics. He has always been a radical Republican and an active Grand Army man. He is a member of Morgan Post of Minneapolis. He was elected Senior Vice-Commander of the National Grand Army of the Republic several years ago. He is married, but had no children. He is small in stature, with keen black eyes, but is very near sighted. Personally he is very genial.

The tournure is narrower, but hardly perceptibly smaller in the fall styles.

REUNION BY STATES.

An Opportunity Afforded for Hand-Shaking and Reminiscences.

A pleasant feature of the encampment was the reunion by States. On a beautiful slope in Forest Park was pitched a big tent for each State and Territory that furnished soldiers for the Union army. Wednesday morning, while the delegates to the convention were transacting the annual business, the unoccupied veterans rallied around the tents in Forest Park which bear the names of the States from which they respectively enlisted. The remnants of the regiments thus brought together spent the day in hand-shaking and reminiscences. The following States and Territories are represented by tents: Maine, New York, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, California, Kansas, Oregon, Nevada, Washington Territory, New Mexico, Nebraska, Colorado, and Dakota. Many of them furnished only one regiment or a part of a regiment; but it was decided to make the tent representation equal. Each tent has the name of the State or Territory which it represents flying from a pennant, so that the veterans can find their quarters without any trouble. At the entrance to the camp was a mammoth flower-bed with the following sentiment in living buds:

WELCOME TO ST. LOUIS.
1887.
G. A. R.

ORGANIZATION OF THE G. A. R.

The First Post at Decatur, Ill., National Encampments and Commanders.

To Illinois belongs the honor of organizing the first Grand Army post. Wisconsin has recently put in a claim of priority, but precedent and evidence are against her. The creator of the great organizatiod that now embraces 200,000 men was Dr Benjamin F. Stephenson of Decatur, Ill., who served as a surgeon in the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. He suggested the idea to his comrades in February, 1866, and it was so well thought of that April 6, 1866, Post No. 1 was organized at Decatur and had forty-three charter members, among them Messrs. Coltrin and Pryor, proprietors of the Decatur Tribune, and their compositors, and was founded on a constitution written by Dr. Stephenson. Soon after Post No. 2 was organized at Springfield, Ill., and others were quickly instituted throughout the West. The first National Encampment was held at Indianapolis, Nov. 20, 1866, and ten States were then enlarged and some important resolutions adopted.

The National Encampments have been held in the following cities.

1866	Indianapolis	1877	Providence
1867	None	1878	Springfield, Mass
1868	Philadelphia	1879	Albany
1869	Cincinnati	1880	Dayton, Ohio
1870	Washington	1881	Indianapolis
1871	Boston	1882	Baltimore
1872	Cleveland	1883	Denver
1873	New Haven	1884	Minneapolis
1874	Harrisburg	1885	Portland
1875	Chicago	1886	San Francisco
1876	Philadelphia		

The list of Commanders-in-Chief comprises:

Stephen A. Hurlbut, Illinois	1866
John A. Logan, Illinois	1868-'69-'70
A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island	1871-'72
Charles Devens, Jr., Massachusetts	1873-'74
John F. Hartranft, Pennsylvania	1875-'76
John C. Robinson, New York	1877-'78
William Earnshaw, Ohio	1879
Louis Wagner, Pennsylvania	1880
George S. Merrill, Massachusetts	1881
Paul Vandervoort, Nebraska	1882
Robert B. Beath, Pennsylvania	1883
John S. Kountz, Ohio	1884
S. S. Burdett, Washington, D. C.	1885
Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin	1886
John P. Rea	1887

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

Second only in importance to the Grand Army itself is the Woman's Relief Corps, organized at Denver, July 23, 1883. The organization was effected under a call from Commander-in-Chief Paul Vandervoort requesting the various societies of women working for the Grand Army to assemble and unite in forming a National association auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic. The Denver convention was a noted assemblage of women, representing twenty-six organizations. Mrs. E. Florence Baker, of Massachusetts, was elected National President, and Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller, National Secretary. The organization spread rapidly, and now every State and Territory is represented, and the membership this year is put at 49,590.

The next National Convention is to be held at Columbus, O., to which city Mrs Bailey, Department President, and Mrs. Mary E. Bancroft, Senior Vice President, who is a resident of the Ohio capitol, extended the Convention a hearty welcome.

For the year ending June 30, 1887, they have expended $37,700 in local charity, and turned over $48,406 to the posts, and have a reserve relief fund of $36,990.72. They have ministered to the sick, cared for the destitute, provided homes for friendless widows and orphans of the Union Veterans, and have aided in maintaining and adorning soldiers' homes and sailors' orphans' homes the several departments whenever called upon to do so.

Bee-Hunting in Connecticut.

The Norwich Bulletin has been looking into bee-hunting in Connecticut, and says there is a good deal of it in the eastern part of the State. It continues: "The bee-hunters take a cup of honey along, catch the bees and place them in it, and then let them go. It is a slow process, but a sure one. The bee has a desire to get his honey with as little labor as possible, and returns to the cup to get it. In the bee's absence the hunter moves in the direction of the bee's flight as far as practical and then awaits his return. In this way the hive is found. A good colony yields from thirty to sixty pounds, and a practiced bee-hunter can make his business pay him better at this season than the average seiner who is following the rivers with his net for striped bass. The bee-hunter has great respect for the bee until after the hive is reached. He coaxes him with honey, handles him with gloves, and works around him just as a sharper works a man for his gold; but when he gets there the ax, the brush, and match do destructive work, and the generous new acquaintance takes the pot."

AFFINITY.

Alone! alone! I had nor friend, nor mate,
nor love,
But on my dark, bleak sea of life, as the
waste of heaven arched above,

I roamed on, and in solitude, in deserts
where sun ne'er shone;
And every search for hope and love found
me but more and more alone.

I prayed the end would quickly come,
and start glad light to my dim eye—
The shadowy, peaceful rive's bank: and
there good God would let me die.

But suddenly in my dark search for earth-
ly heaven, race, divine,
A sweet voice whispered to my ear, a ten-
der hand stole into mine.

"Despair not," the pilgrim said, "lean on
my staff and upward look.
Let me help you find the hope, poor
strayed soul, and near forsook.

"At last!" I cried, and reached the straw,
took fierce hold with a grim might.
And now I search in waste no more; o'er-
head hope's star is bright.

HUGHSON HAMILTON.

A MOTHER'S HEART.

BY ALEX DUKE BAILIE.

This is truth.

Ann Dairs was left a young widow, almost penniless; a little frame house, a great tract of barren, worthless land, and her baby boy, constituted her earthly possessions. She was brave and strong, and she slaved at all work obtainable to elegantly clothe and daintily feed her precious little one. Several elegant offers of marriage she refused, not daring to risk her son's happiness with a step-father.

The boy grew beautiful and bright, but willful and headstrong. At an early age he was sent to the best day school of the section, dressed and enpowed like the son of a millionaire, his mother's hard labor obtaining the means.

There came a sudden change in the fortunes of this woman. Speculators offered dollars per inch for her land. Oil! She was shrewd and made great bargains; in one week, from poverty, she counted her thousands by the hundreds.

Clinton must go to college now to mingle with and out-spend the offshoots of aristocracy.

Clinton went; he made the money fly. His conduct became outrageous; finally he was expelled. His mother was sure he had been wronged and lied to her neighbors regarding his return home.

He went to Europe; a year's income, large as it was, met his every three months' expenses. He returned broken in health and the mother nearly killed herself in nursing him.

Then he started west with a large sum to establish a cattle ranch. Four months later a letter was brought to her by a kindly neighbor. It was one of the infrequent epistles from her son. She glanced at it and set her face into a strange smile, for the neighbor was there still.

"Good news?" she asked.

"Oh, yes! yes! It's from Clinton," she replied.

"I see it is post-marked St. Louis. I thought Clint was further west," said the inquisitive friend.

"Oh, his place is much further west, away, far out. But the poor boy wants to see me, and he has come as far as St. Louis to meet me, so I will not have such a long journey. I shall start in the morning, and must get ready."

The neighbor left. Then Ann threw herself on the floor and groaned. More trouble was upon her, and she had lied again. She was a woman of deep religious feeling, and the sin of falsehood lay heavy on her soul, but she must risk all to save the good name of her boy.

The next morning she left for St. Louis. Clinton was imprisoned, bail refused, for stabbing a man during a quarrel forced upon his victim. The mother would not believe him guilty. Lawyers and bribes at last set him free.

He obtained another larger sum from his mother and departed, hardly bidding her good-by.

She returned to her home, aged, broken down. But when friends inquired for Clinton her voice was cheery.

"He's well, and doing so well, with plenty of money and brightest prospects. It did him so much good to have me go out to see him." All of which was truth—of a certain kind.

The son never wrote to his poor mother except for money, and at last did not even write, simply drew drafts upon her. They were all honored.

Then she had to make a longer trip to see Clinton, this time in a State's prison under an assumed name, for a cowardly murder. Her money, her prayers, obtained a pardon from the Governor. Clinton was free, no longer the beautiful boy, but a great burly, brutalized bully, with low vice and excess marked upon every feature of his sullen face.

Ann Davis could no longer deceive herself. Her son was a villain. She acknowledged it in her heart, but gave no sign to him or others.

"Would he come home with her?" she asked, praying he might refuse.

"No, he would not. He wanted money to get away from the infernal place."

"Might she go with him?"

"What! go with him?" and a brutal laugh gave her an answer.

He got the money and went away, forgeting even thanks. She returned sick and old—very old. But she reported that "Clinton was flourishing and happy. A splendid big man he was now. He wanted her to stay with him, but she preferred her own quiet home."

Much of her large fortune had been squandered by her son; it was well she had wisely insisted on an interest in the oil that gushed from the oil tract. One day, several months after her return, the cashier of the bank called. He handed her a check bearing a poor imitation of her signature. Her heart told her who had written that name. "That check was sent us from Cheyenne, W. T. Shall we pay it?"

"Yes, yes; pay it! Certainly! I gave Clinton when I was out there blank checks. It's all right. He has large interests and needs large sums."

The cashier went away. The woman sobbed and prayed. She had lied again, her son was a forger, and of his mother's name. The large amount nearly exhausted her funds, but she said nothing. Soon after, however, the neighbors began to say that "Ann Davis was getting queer." She shut herself in her little house without servant or friend, and gave welcome to no one that called. It leaked out that she had drawn every cent of her money from the bank, would only receive returns and dividends from her interests in the oil wells in cash paid into her own hands. It was concluded that she hoarded all this money in her home.

Nearly a year passed; two more checks had been to the town bank. The cashier was suspicious at the first; he became convinced; returned them with information that Mrs. Davis had no bank account now, and said nothing to the widow.

The man who signed those checks must have drawn his own and correct conclusions.

There has been ten days of continuous pouring rain over country and town. Ann's home was still in the little two-story frame house. It stood at the base of a hill along the upperside of which on a ledge 150 feet higher than her roof, ran the tracks of a railroad. There had been trouble on the road at the point for a week, the water from the still higher hills has gathered there in a great mass, the usual channels being unable to carry off the flood

It was the last night of the storm; the elements seemed to riot in a final effort. In the beating rain, the rolling thunder, and howling wind, Ann Davis did not hear two men forcing the door of her lonely dwelling. She knew nothing of their entrance until a light was flashed into her face from a lantern. Two masked men were at her bedside.

"You have a pile of money in this house," said one; "give it to us and we'll do no harm. If you don't we'll murder you."

Ann was brave. She sprang to a window and shrieked aloud for help. The storm drove her voice in upon her. Strong hands seized her, but she fought them furiously. Her nails tore the mask from off one who grasped her arms. There was a dazzling flash of lightning. By its light she recognized him, her son. Her arms and body became limp, her head dropped upon her breast.

"Take all, Clinton; it was for you, anyhow. The chest key is under my pillow; the chest is in your old room. Take it all, Clinton, but kill me before you go!"

Then she fell to hysterical crying and screaming. While the other robber secured the key, her son tried for a moment to quiet her; failing, with an oath, he said: "You want to be killed, and I'll do it; I ain't going to be lagged when the job's this near done."

The vile fingers closed about the throat that he once had circled with his infant arms; the murderous grasp tightened; the wide open eyes of his mother looked into his own, but met no glance of pity or remorse in return.

"Hurry, man," said the other burglar; "let's get the swag and be off."

Tighter grew the grip. A moment more would finish the weary, sad life.

What was that noise? Something more than the storm!

The house was lifted, rocked, sent whirling around. Through the doors and windows and great holes burst in the frame end, came an ocean of water and stones, railroad ties, timbers, iron rails, earth, and branches of trees. It swept all before it, carried the house two hundred yards, forced out the front, and obtained an outlet.

A mass of shattered scattered planks alone remained of Ann Davis' house when the landslide from the track above, finally stopped a thousand feet away.

The neighbors hastened to the rescue. The widow was found but little injured. One of the party noticed a hand projecting from the earth; two feet under he unearthed a body, a shapeless mass except the face. By his lantern light he recognized Clinton Davis. The other villain's corpse was discovered under ten feet of refuse.

When Ann Davis was told of the finding of her son's body, though lying sick unto death at the house of a kind neighbor, she lied still more to preserve his memory; said she knew he and a friend were coming to visit her, but she had given them up that evening on account of the storm.

"They must have arrived and been walking to the house when that awful landslide overtook them," she said.

The neighbor who found the body was the bank cashier. He wondered how it was, if Clinton had not been at the house, he happened to have a bit of torn lace, as from the neck of a night dress, in his stiffened fingers, but he said nothing.

The money safe was discovered. The two dead men were buried by the widow. A minister preached a touching sermon over the body of that "good son," Clinton Davis, while his mother wept with covered face.

She lies about that son still, in all else her life is blameless and holy.

Does the recording angel, as he notes the sin of falsehood drop that tear which washes out the record against this body and soul-sacrificing mother who waits and prays that the call may quickly come for her to go hence to the untroubled silence of the grave? It may be!

A Sham Battle.

A St. Paul, Minnesota dispatch says: The state fair closed yesterday afternoon with a sham battle inside the race-track, in which some four thousand G. A. R. men and militia participated, with deafening effect on eighty-five thousand auditors. Col. Bobleter, 1st regiment M. N. G., commanded the pretended "rebels" defending Fort Ramsey, while Gen. Lucius Fairchild led the attacting union forces. The St. Paul cavalry and a battery of United States artillery from Fort Snelling were features of the fight. Ambulance corps and hospital tents added realism to the scene. Barrels of gunpowder were burned, and the final hand-to-hand struggle for the rebel field-pieces and colors was seemingly very desperate. Of course the fort was taken, after which the two two armies passed in review before Gen. Fairchild. The only accident was to George Knox, a member of Buddick post, of Hamilton, who received a musket charge of gunpowder in the face at close range, inflicting an ugly wound in the forehead, He may lose his eyesight.

Before the century is out it is estimated that London will have a population of 7,000,000.

Joy wo is the contradictory name of a San Francisco Chinaman.

FOR THE LADIES.

Latest Fancies in Jewelry.

A buckle with a glove-buttoner attached is a novelty.

Pocket-books mounted in gold and silver are fashionable.

A scarf-pin memorializes the yacht-race, showing a vessel under full sail.

New lace pins reproduce in jewels the mansard theater hats, popular with ladies.

A gigantic snail-shell, in silver, contains the works and shows the face of a clock.

Girdles of silver, white silk rope and fire-gilt are seen around the waist of the girl of the period.

Hair-pins of massive gold, with a substantial gold ring dangling from the upper end, are made.

There is a very small smelling-bottle shown, having a gold chain by which it is attached to the bracelet.

White enameled flowers, with very fine gold edging and diamond set in center, are pretty and popular.

Sailors' knots, lovers' knots, Roman knots, Gordian knots, and why nots are made for headings for hair-pins.

The oat in its natural state, with the slender shaft, is made in silver, and as a decorative object is very effective.

The day has come for rubies—they are popular. Brunettes and rubies will be in the ascendant for this season at least. Blonde must resign the lead temporarily.

Gold variegated and striped necktie—the polka dot, gold fan, yum yum, from the "Mikado;" the old oaken bucket full of pearls, and flowers in chased work are exhibited in ladies' lace-pins.

Fashion Notes.

Some of the new ivory or cream-white lace dresses have the billowy drapings caught up with picot satin ribbons in tri-colors, sea-green, rose-pink, and olive; cardinal bronze and Dresden-china blue; heliotrope, Charles X. pink, and primrose-yellow being three favored combinations.

For wear with dress open at the throat are chemisettes of plaited muslin, with a lawn tie like those worn by gentlemen, in evening dress. These are basted to the chemisette, which opens behind. These supersede the linen collars and pique four-in-hand scarfs.

Paris flower manufacturers have designed plastrons, panels, vests, and skirt fronts entirely of fine flowers, which are mounted on a delicate trellis of imitation stems, twigs, and mosses. A long, slender garland is added with which to decorate the corsage.

Heavy-corded Lyons silk in black, almost covered like a coat of mail with magnificent cut jet ornaments, or in shades of amber, pale golden olive, mauve, golden-brown, fawn-color, or dove-gray form the newest dinner dresses from Paris.

Five or six short, heavy curls of hair are again worn in the nape of the neck. Around these are usually a soft braid or coil, but frequently, where more curls are added, they are held in place by a jewel-headed pin or arrow.

A new color has appeared. It is pale yellow in one light and pale pink in another. This shade is called honeysuckle, and is first cousin to the beautiful tint which appeared more than a year ago and was known as "dawn."

Courent cloth has a crape-like weave, and can be used by ladies in and out of mourning; while armure effects are seen in the silk wrap feather cloth, which is very light but not quite so delicate as the gypsy cloth.

Roman-red foulard dresses, very much draped with black Spanish guipure lace, are the rage in Paris.

The Only True Cosmetic

English women, as a rule, possess in youth and keep till age the finest complexions. Their climate is kind to them. Its perpetual moisture seems to keep them in perpetual bloom, as it does their wonderful roses. But besides their climates their customs favor them. English girls are kept in the nursery or the school room, free from the excitement of late hours, rich food, adult society, fashionable dress or habits, till their constitutions are established and their physiques developed. The simple food, daily bath, hours spent out of doors on foot or on horseback, and uneventful life, give them sound stomachs, hearty livers and tranquil nerves, and the beautiful coloring is a matter of course. It can not be said too strongly that health is the only safe renovater of the complexion. Cleanliness is the one universal cosmetic. And if the women of this generation have lost their freshness through carelessness or ignorance, or spite of climate, they can at least rear their daughters to preserve their inheritance of beauty to which most Americans are born.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Small Sizes.

There is a glove house on Broadway, says *The New York Graphic*, that has made itself popular and fashionable by a very simple trick; they make their gloves lower in proportion to the size than anybody else. That is, a No. 5¾ there is as big as a No. 6 anywhere else; so their patrons all wear smaller gloves (nominally) than they could if they were anybody else's patrons. If you do not think people care about a little thing like that, why, you show you do not know much about human nature, especially about woman nature, that is all. It makes the difference between happiness and misery (in a degree) to a great many women whether their gloves bear the mark 5½ or 5¾, or whether they have to go up into the hated 6's. And the same way about shoes. There is a curious difference, by the way, just on this point between southern and northern shoes. Southern women are immensely proud of their feet, and with some cause. Like the women of southern Europe, they have smaller feet as a class than those who live in more rigorous climates, but there is not so much difference in the feet, after all, as there is in the alleged size of shoes sold north and south. Southern women generally simply will not buy shoes marked above 3, and 2 is the orthodox number. Whole towns full of women there fondly imagine that they wear 2's, and so their shoes are marked, because the manufacturers know that so they must be to sell. In New York a shoe the same size would be marked 2½ or even 3. It has happened two or three times within the observer's knowledge that a southern woman, who had never been given to cramping her feet, but prided herself on being sensible and wearing shoes big enough for her, has given herself corns and bunions for life on coming up here, because she insisted on wearing the same number of shoe she had used at home. To rise a number seemed to her like giving up all claims to being an attractive woman.

The Bustle was Loaded.

Mrs. Laura Morgan, one of Surveyor Beattie's staff of customs inspectors, covered herself with glory yesterday. She made a seizure which carries off the honors of the Inspector's Department for this year.

Adelaide Martien, a plump passenger on the steamship Nevada from Liverpool, said in her declaration that she had no dutiable goods in her trunks. Miss Martien wore a bustle that looked like a barrel. Mrs. Morgan thought it was rather pronounced, but Miss Martein assured her that it was the very latest from Paree. Mrs. Morgan invited Miss Martin to accompany her to the little examination room on the wharf. Miss Martien held out $20 to Mrs. Morgan. The bribe was refused and Miss Martien's phenomenal bustle yielded up its contents:

Five pieces of black lace and lace trimming, 5 lace collars, 2 packages of bracelets in handsome cases.

Miss Martien's trunks came next. In them were found: 24 pieces worsted binding, 3 pieces cotton braid, 30 pieces silk braid, 12 pieces silk ribbon, 2 pieces black lace, 3 pieces lace trimming, 176½ yards silk, 8½ yards velvet, 50½ yards mixed silk and cotton goods, 206 pairs of dress shields, 2 pairs men's socks, and 1 table spread.—*New York Star.*

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A susceptible correspondent thus feelingly speaks of the "soul poet," Ella Wheeler Wilcox: While the writing-room in her own home is in itself a perfect inspiration, heavy with an atmosphere distilled from a husband's most poetic fancy, she can sit in a room anywhere with a talkative lady, two or three chatting girls, a sewing-machine, a troublesome baby, a singing bird, and not only compose her most intense and soul-stirring verse in the melee, but keep in sympathy with the spirit of the place. In this as all else with her, people stand first, things afterward. She would at any time let her grandest poem fall in fragments about her feet rather than wound the smallest child about her. So she answers their questions, gives directions when helpful, joins in the mirth if necessary to the success of the joke that she seems pleased with it, kisses the baby, takes hold of some millinery or dressmaking experiment needing "pushing" to a successful completion, and goes right on with the poem, from which it must have cost a supreme effort to turn aside. She neither wriggles nor writhes, uplifts her eyes nor drops her head. But for an unusual light in the wine-colored eyes and a slightly increasing color, one might imagine her engaged in writing an ordinary letter to a friend.

The only gesture which can be said to be token a moving of the composing waters is a dainty little thrust of the left hand outward, just as you have seen a bird on a perch stretch its legs, with a little kick, on waking. She always looks at her finger-nails, of which she is very careful, on drawing it back. This, with a peep at the little mirror which she keeps on her writing table for this purpose, invariably brings the word, turns the sentence, or arranges the idea almost as quickly as it can be written. She likes to dress daintly always, but especially when writing, and has a habit of sitting with her left foot crossed over her right knee, which causes her lucky observers to be grateful for her excellent taste in stockings.

Marriage as a Partnership

Marriage is still only too often a bargain, says *The Pall Mall Gazette*, but at least it is no longer an entirely one-sided bargain. It is tending toward the only true ideal of lifelong companionship—a partnership on equal terms, with equal give-and-take on both sides. Women no longer feel bound to render that implicit obedience which was considered *de rigieur* in our great-grandmother's days, and men no longer universally demand it. Husbands, moreover, are beginning to learn that their prime duty is not "to look after" their wives.

The very sentence is indicative of the most ghastly misapprehension of the whole ideal of matrimony. The general feeling of society condemns a man who lives to rule his wife on the same principles as a pasha rules his harem. And indeed the whole scheme of modern life makes it practically impossible for him to do so. A married woman enjoys, as a rule, complete liberty during the lifelong day, and even at night it is frequently impossible for a busy man to escort his wife. Thus everything turns on the relations between the married couple. If a girl is really in love with theman she marries, she may be trusted with any amount of subsequent freedom. If not, not; and therefore we say that the injudicious and worldly parents who are responsible for the great majority of ill-assorted unions are also responsible for the many evil results which are to be seen in society at this day. For it is a fact that rows of English girls are as much forced into marriage as the French girl, whose husband is selected while she is yet in her convent. Not by main force—no, but by the whole force of her education, by the exaggerated fear of being an old maid, by the obvious necessity of making way for a younger sister, by the persistent scheming of her parents, and by her own longing for emancipation. For marriage undoubtedly does mean emancipation to most women; and it is precisely those who look forward to it most who are likely to make the worst use of it.

Frank Donaldson of Polo, Ill., has been offered $100 for his two-legged calf, that stands on two feet and walks around.

HUMOROUS.

It is a noticeable fact that the more the cheek the less the bloom.

Doctors' pills, like the marriage contract, are for better or for worse.

The Indian name for a lunatic is the-man-with-his-train-of-thought-off-the-track.

When a man is lost in love he can generally be found by sending a belle after him.

A refractory car window and a pretty girl will make a big man feel very small.

The man who has his nose on the grind-stone generally gets his wits sharpened.

When the dog-pound man makes a big haul at so much per head, he puts it down as a red-setter day.—*Puck.*

Wnen invited to dinner Nature wonders what she will get to eat. Culture wants to know what she shall wear.

Some men get down on their neighbors, when they find that they can't come up to them.—*Boston Courier.*

People who are not acquainted with grief never saw a superior man show a woman how to sharpen a lead pencil.

This is the time of year when everybody knows just how the youth of our land should be taught.—*Boston Globe.*

When a man asks his way to any place, he usually wants a direct reply to his question.—*Washington Critic.*

When the editor fires a respectfully submitted article out of the office window it is a clear case of ex-communication.

Give your growing boy a yeast-cake when he retires to bed at night if you want him to rise early.—*Somerville Journal.*

The leading man who is always trying to mash some of the girls in the audience might properly be called a leer-ical artist.

"No," remarked the tramp, "I don't think I'd like Kansas. I never could get along very well in a dry climate."—*Washington Critic.*

"Bright things fell from Bessie's lips" in Mrs. Holmes' last novel probably means that Bessie dropped the gold filling out of her teeth.

A chemist says wood can be made palatable and nourishing. It will not startle many to announce that good board can be got out of saw-logs.

We are strongly impressed with the belief that John L. Sullivan sat for the figure of Pontius Pilate in Munkacsy's great picture.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The oldest lawsuit in Illinois has been on the docket for forty-two years. It began about a $2 hog and has cost the principals about $7.000.—*Lafayette Journal.*

Analysis has brought to light the fact that ice-cream frequently contains glue. But it never seems to hurt the girls. Somehow it's always the young man who gets stuck.

Agent (to traveler)—Have you a policy in case of accident? Traveler—Yes, sir. My policy would be to go halves with a smart lawyer and sue the company for $50,000.

An exchange tells of three boys who "went to the Schnectady graveyard on a bet." Most boys go on green-apple passes and other transportation of that kind.—*St. Joseph Gazette.*

"Your girls want the earth," said a Trenton, N. J., father when one of his daughters asked him for $6 for a new jacket. "No, papa," said the ingenious child of 30, "not the earth—only a new jersey."

A western editor is wondering how he is ever going to get his clothes on over his wings after he gets to heaven. That editor is borrowing trouble from the wrong pawnshop.—*Somerville Journal.*

Waiter (to Mr. Haw, the eminent Western tragedian, who has just returned from a trip through Texas)—Will you have eggs, sir? Eminent tragedian—Eggs? S'death, no; I've had eggs enough!

Saratoga bartender—Will you have a little Apollinaris water with yours, sir? Customer—Yes. I told my (hic) wife that I was coming up here to drink the waters, and I propose to (hic) keep my word.

"You were a nice, quiet little boy in Sunday school this morning, Bobby," said the minister. "I was very much pleased." "Yes," replied Bobby, "pa said that if I'd behave myself in Sunday-school I needn't go to church."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is spoken fo as a rustic beauty. You've seen the village girl, eh? Freckles, tan, a skinned nose, a sore thumb, burs in her hair, sty on her eye—by George! Ella must be a sweet-looking darling.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Ex-Senator Conklin frequently takes a spin with his team through Riverside park, and as he passes Grant's tomb always lifts his hat. If he will come to California and lift his voice for the Grant monument fund he will give it a lift of $250,000.—*Alta California.*

It is a creditable fact that the great majority of the applicants for decrees are not natives of this State. The average Missourian is a model husband, a loving wife, an indulgent parent, and a good child, and when he and she get married they get married for keeps.—*Missouri Republican.*

"Do you think, Miss Clara," he asked, with infinite tenderness in his voice, as he handed her the bill of fare, "that one's appetite is affected when one is in love?" "I haven't a doubt of it," she replied scanning the bill of fare; and then she turned to the waiter and said: "Roast beef, rare, please, with plenty of fat, and mashed potatoes, corn, parsnips, and boiled onions."

Sir Astley Cooper used to relate the following anecdote of an Irish candidate before the examining board of the London college. "What is a simple and what is a compound fracture?" asked the examiner. The reply was: "A simple fracture is when the bone is broken; and a compound fracture when it's all broke." Sir Astley asked him what he meant by "all broke." "I mean," he replied, "broke into smithereens, to be sure." "I ventured to ask him what was 'smithereens.' He turned upon me with intense expression of sympathy upon his countenance. "You don't know what is smithereens? Then I give you up!"—*Science.*

The Rattlesnake's Awful Eye.

A few days ago a farmer friend of mine, living four miles south of Abilene, told me what he had lately witnessed. He was riding along on a prairie, and saw a prairie dog within a few feet of him, which refused to scamper to his hole, as prairie dogs usually do when approached by man; on the contrary, he sat as if transfixed to the spot, though making a constant nervous, shuddering motion, as if anxious to get away. My friend thought this was strange, and while considering the spectacle, he presently saw a large rattlesnake coiled up under some bushes, his head uplifted, about six or seven feet from the dog, which still heeded him not, but looked steadily upon the snake. He dismounted, took the dog by the head and thrust him off, when the snake, which had up to that moment remained quiet, immediately swelled with rage, and began sounding his rattles. The prairie dog for some time seemed benumbed, hardly capable of motion, but grew better, and finally got into his hole. My friend then killed the rattler. Now, was this a case of charming? If not, what was it?

And to one who is familiar with the eyes of rattlesnakes it does not seem unreasonable that they should have such power. If you will examine the eye of one when he is cold in death, you will perceive that it has an extremely malignant and terrible expression. When he is alive and excited I know of nothing in all nature of so dreadful appearance as the eye of the rattlesnake. It is enough to strike not only birds and little animals but men with nightmare. I have on several occasions examined them closely with strong glasses, and feel with all force what I state, and I will tell you that there are few men on the face of the earth who can look upon an angered rattlesnake through a good glass—bringing him apparently within a foot or two of the eye—and stand it more than a moment.—*Forest and Stream.*

Frauds In Rubber Shoes.

Rubbers supply a favorite field for fradulent propensities. Consumers know little or nothing of quality from appearance. The cheapest goods made, if highly finished, may be readily sold for the best. The best boot is known as pure gum. Ranking next to this, but still graded as first quality is the dull finish. But of the dull boot there are, of course, as many grades and qualities as there are companies making them. When wearers come to buy them it is surprising how many pure gum shoes some dealers have, and how cheaply they sell them. A few years ago a manufacturer, remarking upon this rather curious feature of the business, undertook to remedy the evil. He ordered the "dull finish" boots stamped "*not* pure gum." The audacious dealers erased the first of these words, and the remaining two aided sales materially. Certain label manufacturers have done considerable business printing and preparing paper labels stamped "pure gum," for the use of retail shoe dealers, to be pasted on their boots. We have heard that the trick of substitution is practiced by some dealers. The shoes are selected, fitted, paid for, it may be, and left to be delivered at the home of the buyer, or taken to another part of the store to be put up in a parcel. During the latter progress a cheaper and altogether inferior pair, same size and width, are put in the place for those purchased. We should hope for the credit of human nature, that swindling of this bold nature was very rare.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

A Gentlemanly Dog.

There is a dog who lives in one of our nearest suburbs who proves a great solace to a widow to whom he does not belong. Dogs are usually given to confining the benefits of their care to their own household, but this one, recognizing the unprotected state of the widow, who lives alone, is willing to extend his watchful services to her house. She is a little afraid of the visits of the tramps who pass her house on the way to Boston. The farmer who owns the dog, therefore, when he sees a suspicious character coming up the road, says to his dog:

"Jack, go over to Mrs. H.'s and sit on her piazza till the tramp gets by."

Whereupon the dog, who is a large St. Bernard, flies over to Mrs. H.'s, posts himself at the door, and if the tramp comes up the walk steps forward and growls pleasantly at him. As the dog is a big one and rather forbidding in appearance, though he has never been known to bite any one, the tramp, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, remembers that it is getting late and that he hasn't any time to fool away along the road. When he is well out of sight the dog promptly returns home.

The dog carries his gallantry to the same lady to such an extent that when she is visiting his master's house of an evening, he always accompanies her home, taking her to the very door of the house.—*Boston Transcript.*

"How is your daughter coming on in her art studies, Mr. Bondclipper?" "Splendidly. She has made great progress in sculpture. I expect she will be the only sculptress in New York." "That's where you are mistaken. There are lots of women who 'bust' their husbands in New York."—*Texas Siftings.*

Omaha invalid—"O, dear, so the doctor has sent me some more pills." Husband—"Pills?" "Yes; didn't he tell you what they were? I'm sure by their looks they are blue mass pills, too. But how big they are." "Great Esculapius! Are you talking about the contents of that box? I sent you that myself. They are not pills, they are new peaches."—*Omaha World.*

It has been discovered that the average length of time that the $12,000 a year clergyman is able to work without becoming a physical wreck and having to be sent abroad is seven months. The $10,000 man can stand it eight months; he who receives $7,000, nine months; the $5,000 preacher, ten months—and so on; but the man on a $500 salary works right along all the year round and doesn't break down. Who can explain this?—*Tid-Bits.*

"I don't see why your friend Miss Smith referred to my mustache as 'down,' Maude," said young Sissy to his pretty cousin. "There is nothing of the 'down' about it; it quite bristles. I have to shave twice a week, I assure you." "I know it bristles, Charley," returned the girl, knitting her brows, "although not very fiercely, and I am as much perplexed as you are to understand why Clara should speak of it as down. (Sudden happy thought.) "Perhaps, Charley, it's because it grows on a-a goose."—*New York Sun.*

A Human Electric Battery.

Anton Saverne, a Belgian cabinet-maker, employed at a Kensington shipyard and living all alone in the little frame house No. 962 Schleswig street, has the wonderful power of producing electric sparks by rubbing his fingers. Saverne is a little, swarthy fellow, about forty years old, with a bushy head of black hair, keen blue eyes—very rare among his countrymen—and very small hands. His motions prove that he is excessively nervous, and his senses of hearing, sight, and smell, as he assured a reporter of the *Daily News*, are unusally acute. His parents still live on a farm in Belgium, near Brussels, and he is the youngest of a family of eleven children.

"I know not how I do it," he said last evening, as the reporter saw sparks shoot from Saverne's fingers. The cabinetmaker rubbed his finger-tips rapidly up and down upon his pantaloons. Then, holding his hands out, with the fingers widely extended, jets of tiny yellow flames or long sparks shot out. They seemed propelled by some unseen force, ten or twelve inches into the air, when they vanished. The right hand appeared more charged with electricity, if the sparks are electric, than the left. The lamp in Saverne's front room—there are only two in the house—was put out so that the sparks might be seen in all their brilliancy. It was a wonderful sight. Again and again did the bushy-headed Belgian rub his fingers and hold them out, while tiny showers of bright sparks darted out as from toy fireworks.

"I was not always so," said Saverne, lighting the lamp and his black pipe, filled with villainous tobacco, at the same time. "When I was sick, ten years ago, it was said I would die. I lay very weak one night in my father's house when there came up a storm. Such thunder and lightning I never knew before. And my body had such queer sensations. While I lay, covered up with the bed-clothes, my mother sat holding her face in her hands, by my side, and I seemed to feel a thousand needles pricking my limbs and chest and the soles of my feet. It was not so painful, for queer thrills came with every prick, and when the thunder rolled away and the rain stopped, I rose up, leaned back, and put out my hand to take that of my mother's. My eyes were closed, but I heard her cry, 'Anton!'

"'What?' I gasped weakly.

"'Your hand.'

"I looked at it. The one nearest to her. It was aflame. God preserve us. I was terrified. My cry brought my father and sister to the room. They looked at me in horror. I took my other hand from the clothes to rub my right. Sparks shot from the fingers of the left. Soon they died away, but I have but to rub my hands as you have seen and the lights come."

Saverne told of the hardships brought upon him by his singular faculty. The neighboring peasants in Belgium avoided him and told awful stories of his being in league with the Devil. Men would not hire him to plow or in harvest time. His own family clung to him, but the farm was small, and he came to this country five years ago. Here he learned the cabinetmaking trade and got employment at finishing ship interiors. But when his companions saw his faculty, or infirmity, they treated him coldly. His ignorant neighbors in Schleswig street regard him as possessed of an evil spirit. Saverne's electric fingers are the curse of his existence.—*Philadelphia News.*

A Glimpse at Lyman Trumbull.

Residents in the vicinity of Oakland have abundant opportunity to point out the Hon. Lyman Trumbull to visiting friends. He is to be seen nearly every summer afternoon working among the old-fashioned flower-beds of the garden surrounding his plain house on Lake avenue. His brother and sons live around him. The ex-senator bears his years well. His face is no more wrinkled than when, fifteen years ago, it was a subject for the pencil of Nast. He lives quietly, going into society very little. He is supposed to be out of politics. The newspapers rarely ask him for his views. But passengers on the suburban trains notice that when occasionally some acquaintance approaches his seat with a bit of political information to convey his eye lights up. He rides home on the train every day for lunch, returning to his office by 2:30. His law practice is enormous. It is said to be worth $50,000 a year. There are, it is said, not half a dozen lawyers in the west who command fees so large, especially upon corporation law. The firm as a rule handles none but heavy cases, but lately the ex-enator's son, Perry Trumbull, has returned to his father's office after ten years' experience on the board of trade, and has resumed practice in that class of business.—*Chicago News.*

She.

The more we study She the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But She is.

For whom is it that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains.

Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of caramels, and calls for more—and gets them, too? She.

For whom do we linger at stage doors with $10 bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom at free-lunch counters? She.

Who is it that at the railroad restaurant deals out the soul-destroying sandwich and the death-dealing doughnut? 'Tis She every time. If it were He we would slay him on the spot and glory in the deed.

Who accepts our hard-earned gold on the pretense of being a first-class cook, and then broils our steak in a frying-pan and boils our coffee an hour? She.

Who is it that accepts our theater tickets, our $8 suppers, our bouquets, and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She—and for this we ought to forgive her a good deal.

Who, we ask, is it that when we employ her as typewriter spells summer with one m and February with only one r, and yet escapes without censure? It is She. Ah, yes! It is She.—*Tid-Bits.*

Lieut. Henn says that, though he has sailed fifty thousand miles in the Galatea, the Halifax course is the best he has ever seen. C. H. Colt, of the Dauntless, is equally enthusiastic in his praise of the Nova Scotia yachting waters.

The Ypsilantian.

BUILDING & IMPROVEMENTS

Hasty Review of the Work of 1887--It Foots up $178,000, for Jobs so far Completed or in Progress.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

The most costly and most valuable improvements made here for many years, is that now in progress at the Normal, under authority of the Legislature and the direction of the State Board of Education. The new buildings will be three, one of which is now well under way—the boiler house, to supply heat for all of the buildings. This is located ten feet west of the Conservatory, and opens upon Cross street. It is 40 feet square, built of cut granite boulder, one story high with iron roof, and will have a chimney 85 feet high. It will contain a battery of four boilers, and be connected with the basement of the Conservatory, which will be utilized for fuel. Jas. B. Palmer of Detroit is the contractor.

The other two buildings, as heretofore described in The Ypsilantian, will be wings upon the north and south sides of the main building, with which they will be connected by corridors 20 feet wide, enclosing the present north and south doors. The north wing will be 90 feet long, east and west, and 60 feet north and south, exclusive of the corridor which is 30 feet long. The south wing will be 95 feet east and west, and 80 feet north and south, exclusive of the 30-foot corridor. The total north and south extension will thus be 215 feet, and making the extreme length of the building 311 feet. These wings will be of brick with stone trimings, three stories high; and the whole improvement will cost $60,000.

The Starkweather memorial chapel at Highland Cemetery is making good progress, and is to be finished before December. The building is 32x34 feet on the ground, with walls 12 feet high, a steep roof, and 30-foot tower at the rear. The walls are of cut granite boulder trimmed with the beautiful Lake Superior red sandstone carved in flutings and scroll work. A winding stair-case ascends the tower. The audience room will be finished in solid oak—seats, paneled wainscot, choir rail and pulpit. The latter is very elaborate, the carving alone costing $45. Walker Bros. of Ann Arbor have the contract for mason work, and E. C. Warner of this city for the carpenter work. The building will cost $8000, beside beautiful memorial windows which Mrs. Starkweather will provide.

The electric light building, belonging to the city, is about completed, and the works are expected to be in operation before December. The cost of the entire plant will be about $12,600. The works are located on Forest avenue, near the river, and are to be operated by steam power. The towers and the poles to carry the wires are being put in place, and there will be about fifty lights suspended over street intersections, and five towers, one in each ward.

The First Ward School building will soon be under way. It is to be a one-story brick, 34x60 feet, containing a school-room 32x39, to seat 100 pupils; a recitation room 12x21½, a vestibule, and cloak and fuel rooms, at a cost of $2000.

Of all the improvements lately made here, important to our business interests, no other is equal to the branch track of the Michigan Central railroad, which extends from the main track, just east of the depot, south one mile, passing through the grounds of Parsons' lumber yard and machine works, and thence along the river bank to the lower paper mill, with a spur from Parsons' ground northwest to the Huron Mills and Congress street bridge, nearly a half mile. This not only saves an immense amount of cartage to existing manufactories and the Congress street business houses, but makes available and desirable several sites for additional manufactories. The mile of track to the paper mill has been in use two or three months, and the spur will be completed in a few weeks. The improvement cost, beside right of way, about $7000.

There has been put down already this season $1000 worth of flagstone walk in the city. The amount would have been greater if we hadn't laid $4000 worth last year. Ypsilanti enjoys the reputation among traveling men of having the finest sidewalks of any city of its size in America. A Boston man said here the other day that he knew of no city that had a stretch of stone walk equal to that on Congress street.

PRIVATE BUILDINGS.

The improvement next in architectural importance to the Normal buildings is the new building of the Ypsilanti Savings Bank, at the corner of Congress and Huron streets, the walls of which are now going up. The building is 40x80 feet, the long front on Huron street. Three stories and basement, with high roof and tower, will make it a sightly object from all directions, and the architecture will be handsome. The first story is boulder stone, the handsomest building material known, and the upper stories brick with stone trimmings. The bank office, on the first corner, is to be 22x40 feet, and provided with a vault of the very best class, lined with Bessemer steel rails bolted together, and it is safe to say that nobody will ever "crack" it. The balance of the first floor, the whole of the second, and a portion of the basement, will be occupied by handsome and desirable offices, and the upper floor by two halls or lodge rooms, substantially as described in The Ypsilantian heretofore. The total cost will be $20,000, and the contract with Jas. B. Palmer of Detroit, architect and builder, requires its completion by Feb. 1.

O. A. Ainsworth & Co.'s mill and feed store, erected this summer on Congress street, near the river, and now occupied, is an important addition to the business facilities of the city. The building is of brick, 40x80 feet two stories high, and an engine room. A 50-horse power engine will drive two sets of burrs, for grinding feed, corn, buckwheat, etc., and the elevators and carriers. There is power enough to add a set of rollers for fine flour, which may yet be done. The building and its equipments cost $10,000.

Austin Burbank's handsome residence on South Huron street is being rapidly enclosed. It is a two-story frame, 42x50 feet in extreme dimensions, and will cost about $3,500. A. W. Kenney of this city is the builder.

Chas. P. Ferrier's improvements upon his brick dwelling on Adams street are completed, and the house, now occupied, is one of the handsomest residences in the city. The improvements involved almost a complete reconstruction of the house, and cost about $3000.

Jay Worden has nearly completed four two-story dwellings at the corner of Ballard and Emmett, costing about $6000. Every one was rented before the foundation was laid, all to families from abroad, and one was occupied a week ago.

J. H. Kimes is building a two-story frame dwelling at the corner of Emmett and Brower, worth $1000.

John H. Clark has built a frame house on Normal street worth $800

P. Riley is building a frame dwelling on Congress street west, 34x38 feet, two stories high, to cost about $1400.

Mrs. Dunn has completed a two-story frame at the corner of Ellis and Ballard, in place of one burned last year, worth about $1100.

F. W. Rice has nearly completed for G. H. Gilmore a two-story frame on Ellis near Perrin, 15x26 and 14x18, two stories, and 10x14 one story, costing $1300.

Charles King has added a wing to his brick dwelling on Adams street, 16x20, costing $1200, and John Read one 11x18 to his brick dwelling on the same street.

Thomas York is completing his house on Hamilton street, 24x28 with wing, costing $1200.

Henry Scovil is building a cottage on Ann street worth about $1000.

Michael Brady is building a cottage on Olive street, of about the same value.

C. L. Yost is investing $1000 in additions and improvements upon the Chamberlain property on Washington street.

J. M. Chidister has built a frame dwelling on Chidister street, south of Catharine, worth about $1200.

Prof. George has put a frame addition to a house on Normal street, 11x16, and Andrew Bow is building one upon his house on Hamilton street south, 16x20 feet.

Mr. Warner is building for Mr. H. B. Lee and his sister-in-law Mrs. E. A. Lee, a very handsome frame residence on Hamilton street, between Ellis and Emmet, 38x56 feet on the ground, two stories high, and to cost $3000.

Mrs. Higley is making repairs upon her house on South Huron street, plumbing, etc., to the extent of $150, the work is in charge of Mr. Warner.

Wm. Hay has nearly completed a very handsome house on Ballard street, that will cost $4000. It is quite ornate on the exterior, and finished in cherry inside. The extreme depth is 81 feet, by 25 feet wide. Samuel Hand is the architect and builder.

The improvements upon Prof. A. George's block, corner of Congress and Adams, also done by Mr. Warner, cost $2500. The result is the transformation of an unsightly livery barn into a nice brick block 66x80 feet and two stories high, having three stores on the ground and four dwellings of six rooms each above. The bare walls and the roof were all of the old building used, and much of those was reconstructed.

Mr. Frank Braisted has made a great change in the appearance of Lowell street, this summer, by the erection of four very handsome two-story dwellings, just below Forest avenue, uniform except in color. Each is about 30x50 feet on the ground, with eight rooms, and the four cost $8000. L. E. Bissell was the builder.

Mr. Braisted has also built an addition to his residence, corner of Forest avenue and Lowell street, and made other improvements, at a cost of $1500.

The Ypsilanti Paper Co. have this year built two aditions to their lower mill, of brick, 33x74 and 40x66 feet, for stock house, and office and store room, costing $3000.

The Peninsular Paper Co. are now building a chimney, 12 feet square at the base and 120 feet high, which will cost about $2400.

W. H. Sweet has just completed a 20-foot-extension upon the rear of his store, of brick, costing $350.

Wm. Meanwell is building an addition upon the top of his house, raising the roof one story, and a porch upon the front, at a cost of $300.

Mr. Stuck is building a beautiful cottage for Prof. Weeks, on Perrin street just east of the Normal. It will cost $2000.

Mr. Howard has completed a two-story frame dwelling on Forest avenue, costing $1600.

The brick building occupied by the Dress Stay Co. was remodeled from a livery stable, this year, at an expense of $1500.

In addition to the buildings and improvements in the city, which we have hastily reviewed, Mr. E. C. Warner, builder and contractor of this city, is now engaged upon a church edifice for the Methodist society at Stony Creek, a brick building 30x52 with a bay on each side 12x16 feet, steep roof, and tower 32 feet high, to be finished Nov. 1, at a cost of about $3000. It stands upon the site of the old church, and its modern architecture will greatly improve the place. He has also this season built a farm house for S. P. Ballard at Willis Station, costing $1600. Beside the Starkweather Chapel and Mrs. Lee's house, now building, the handsome house of S. H. Dodge and the Kitchen residence, on Adams street, and that of Dr. James on Pearl street, all built last year, exhibit Mr. Warner's talent as architect and builder.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st. 454

A Much Married Woman.

Mrs. Fowler, of this city, was married last January to her sixth husband, and strange as it may seem, five of them died exactly two years from their marriage day. Her present husband has been sick for the last four months with chronic jaundice, and was given up by four of our best physicians; as a last resort he began using Sulphur Bitters, and yesterday told our reporter that they had saved his life, smilingly saying that he guessed Mrs. Fowler would not be able to take a seventh better half for some time to come.—Ex. 056

Common Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVE., Sept. 19, 1887.

Mayor presiding.

Roll called; absent Aldermen Foerster.

PETITIONS.

L. Chamberlain et al.

Asking for a sidewalk on north side of Spring street, adjoining land of S. H. Ostrander.

Referred to Com. on Streets and Walks.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

To the Honorable Common Council:

Touching the petition of B. M. Damon, O. E. Thompson, et al, requesting your honorable body to vacate the so-called Eastern Cemetery and convert the grounds into a city park, I make the following report:

I find that the title to this cemetery is in the city. Under the terms of chapter 183 of Howell's Annotated Statutes, the Common Council may by resolution, determine that the dead bodies buried in this cemetery may be removed therefrom, and the Circuit Court in Chancery may be petitioned to vacate the same. Notice of the hearing of said petition in the Circuit Court must be published for four successive weeks prior to the first day of the term when said case is noticed for hearing. In this hearing the question of compensation to any person or persons to be affected by such proceedings will be determined. In case the cemetery shall be vacated, the Council must cause all the dead bodies and remains buried in said cemetery to be re-interred in some other suitable cemetery, and to replace over the proper remains, all tombstones and monuments. Such removal and the cost of the proceedings will be at the expense of and to be paid by the city.

I have no doubt from my examination of the subject that the prayer of the petitioners shall and should be granted. Upon the passage of the necessary resolution and upon having suitable instruction, I shall file the petition in the Circuit Court. Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. R. WHITMAN,
City Attorney.

Dated Sept. 19, 1887.

Accepted and placed on file.

City Clerk reported that he had received bond of R. W. Hemphill, city treasurer.

Accepted and bond approved.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Committee on Street lights.

Submitting applications of Ed. H. Jackson Jr., for employment as line-man, and A. Thayer, Walter J. Bell, Jno. W. Wise and Chas. H. Hyzer

Report and applications tabled.

From same.

That the lowest bid for tanks to use in place of coal was from the Jackson Foundry and Machine Co., at $500.

Ald. Deubel moved that the bid of said company be accepted.

Carried.

Ayes 7. Nays 0.

Ald. Norton and Follmor did not vote.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

Mr. Cremer, Electric Light Building	$1087 41
" Street Work	130 01

Voted from contingent fund. Ayes 9. Nays 0.

Mr. Cremer, work 1st ward	$23 38
" " " 2nd "	12 00
" " " 3d "	33 65
" " " 4th "	12 47
" " " 5th "	17 43

Voted from respective ward funds.

Ayes 9. Nays 0.

G. R. Anderson, work Engine House	$12 00

Referred to Chief of Fire Department.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Kirk.

Resolved, That the Jenney Electric Light be instructed to furnish a Berryman heater, provided the additional cost shall not exceed the sum of $198.

Ayes 8. Nays 1, Ald. DeNike.

By Ald. Roys.

Resolved that the Marshal be and he is hereby instructed to cause a sidewalk 4 feet in width to be constructed on the south side of Ellis street adjoining property of J. H. Clark, Sam Vail and Dr. Van Tuyl, walk to be put on grade within 20 days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of Ordinance No. 19, relative to the construction of sidewalks, made and passed in Common Council the 20th day of February, 1882.

And if any person before whose premises such walk is hereby ordered, shall neglect or refuse to construct such walk within the time specified, it shall be the duty of the Marshal to employ some other person to furnish the materials and construct said walk, at a fair valuation, and report the same, with the account thereof properly attested, to this Council, for assessment against such premises, with ten per cent additional.

Adopted.

Ayes 8. Nays 0.

On motion, Council adjourned to Monday evening, Oct. 3, 1887, at 7:30 o'clock.

FRANK JOSLYN,
City Clerk.

J. M. ORCUTT,

Livery, Feed, Sale

AND EXCHANGE STABLE.

Horses and Carriages Bought and Sold.

Buggies and Harnesses for Sale!

Good Rigs at Lowest Rates!

Horses Boarded by the Day or Week.

Barn in Rear of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium.

J. M. ORCUTT, Proprietor.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Bernard Peyton, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of said Bernard Peyton, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of deceased, in the Township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Thursday, the 24th day of November, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to wit: The west half of the north-east quarter of section twenty-six (26), in town three (3) south, range seven (7) east, in Michigan, containing eighty acres of land, be the same more or less.

Dated September 28th, 1887.

ANNIE R. PEYTON,
059] Administratrix, with the will annexed.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the third day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of George Holden, deceased. John Holden and Sydney O. Rathfon, the administrators of said estate, come into Court and represent that they are now prepared to render their final account as such administrators. Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the first day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE YPSILANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
[A true copy.] Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register. 059.

For Rent.

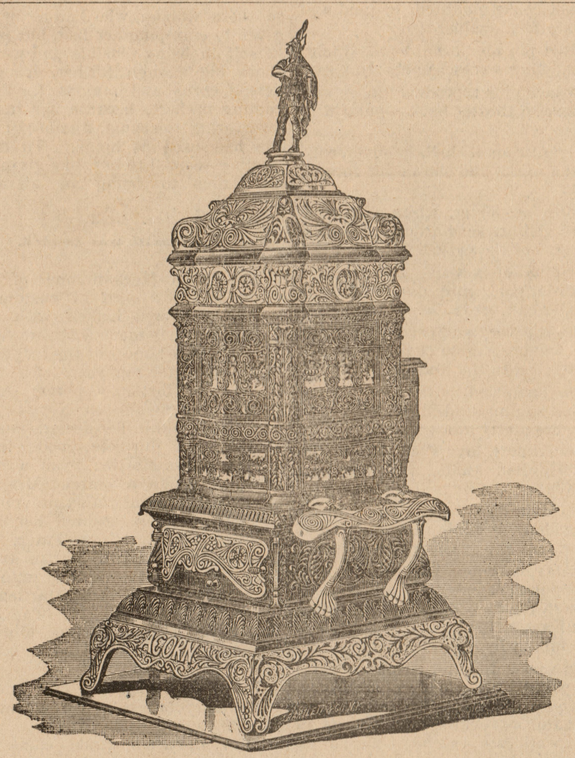
Brick house on Congress St. 8 rooms. Enquire of S. A. DeNike. tf

Granulated bone, ground oyster shell and imperial egg food for poultry.
P. H. DEVOE, Congress st.

For Sale.

A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

Jets, for dress trimmings, can be had in any quantity at Comstock & Co's.



"The Early Bird Gets the Worm." Yes, we know the old gag about the foolish worm, but what I want to impress upon your mind is the fact that I have the greatest improvement of the age in COAL STOVES. No more complaints of cold floors. Call and see the Splendid, Gold Coin, and Acorn Base Burners. A full line of Wood Stoves, etc.

J. H. SAMPSON, 17 Huron Street.

"MAKE NO MISTAKE!"

THE WORLD'S BEST STILL AHEAD.

THE ART GARLAND

Is original and elegant in design, beautiful in finish, perfect in operation; has more radiating surface, more illumination, more heating capacity, more valuable features than any other stove made.

If you want the BEST BASE BURNER ON EARTH, don't fail to C DRURY & TAYLOR before buying.

For the Largest Stock, the finest Assortment, the Best Goods and Lowest Prices, go to

Drury & Taylor's,

26 CONGRESS STREET.

No. 5 Congress St.

THE STUDENTS' STORE.

The place where you can get your goods cheap. Special discounts to large buyers.

A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER,

NO. 5 CONGRESS STREET.

C. KING. (Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

FIRST

GRAND CONCERT

OF THE SEASON.

Full Chorus of Thirteen Hundred Voices.

PRESENTED EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING DURING THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

PROGRAMME.

1. Song—Blest be the Tie that Binds.
2. Song—This is the Place we long have Sought.
3. Promenade through Wortley Bros.' Great Clothing Store.
4. Song (distant voices)—Hold the Fort for we are coming.
5. Inspection of Nine Hundred Different Styles of Ties just received by Wortley Bros.
6. Song—The Sweet Buy and Buy.
7. Tableau—Beautiful Presentation of Articles for Young Men, the renowned Stetson Hats, the Wire Suspender Buckle, the French Knockabout Hats.

Concluding with the Grand Old Refrains, "How Happy are They," and "Home Sweet Home."

CALL ON JOE!

THE LAST GRAND EXCURSION!

OF THE SEASON.

Is an announcement that will many times meet your eye during the next few weeks, but it does not refer to the journeys that all who desire Clothing at poor-harvest prices are making to

Joe Sanders's Clothing House

They don't go there for pleasure, particularly, although Joe and Garrie and Will always treat their customers with the utmost cordiality, and make them feel at home; but the principal reason why so many customers call at the

UNION BLOCK CLOTHING HOUSE

is that they seek a place where they can get the most and best for the least money. The purpose may be a selfish one perhaps, but it is a selfishness that persuades mankind to a great extent.

CALL ON JOE.